

You will find our meats to be deliciously juicy and tender. If you are not a customer of our market, ask someone you know, who patronizes us, about our meats, then if you THINK we will give you good service, try us, then you will KNOW of our efficiency in supplying you with Choice Meats.

MILK'S MARKET
Phone Number two

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.



N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.

Ladies' and Men's Tailoring

Finest Clothes that can be made in the World Today, can now be ordered at

OUR STYLES are up-to-the minute. There is no need of buying poor fitting clothes, when we have a tailor in our city who stands good with his tape measure.

We Guarantee Our Service.

Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call in today and look over our fine line of samples. You will be more than satisfied with the service that we will give you.

A. E. Hendrickson's
PHONE 1123.

Star Brand Canned Goods

All Kinds

You will be more than pleased with their excellent quality and flavor.

One Dozen Cans Free!

Come in and we will tell you how you can get them.

We have such faith in them that we offer you this chance in order to get you to try them.

H. PETERSEN

Everything that's Fine for the Table in Groceries.

WIN 2 FROM BUICK-THREES

BEST GAMES PLAYED HERE THIS SEASON.

Laurent Held the Visitors to One Run Saturday and Dodge Blanked Them Sunday.

It was a pleased lot of base ball fans that left the ball grounds after the games played here last Saturday and Sunday. They had been treated to some high class ball playing, and that our boys added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion.

The visitors were the Buick-3s, of Flint, and like the Dudovez, of Saginaw, had come to Grayling for their first season's defeat. They were a very strong team and gave the locals the hardest battle in the first game, that we have had this year. Grayling chased two runs a cross the plate in the first inning and were utterly unable to repeat during the remainder of the game. The Buicks brought in one run in the seventh which was the only break they had in a long string of goose eggs.

Although the visitors made six safeties, Bibbins and Laurent held them so close to the first sack that only



getting the ball to Second Base. Like Foster, Meekins to a Monkey.

Two-out second during the entire game. The first time was when Beecraft was given a balk in the sixth, the other time was in the seventh when Murphy hit the pill for two bases. He later brought in the only run of Mark's single.

Grayling started right in scoring and it looked like "Some more easy pickin'" but we stopped after the first inning and had a most beautiful row of bullets on the score board at the finish. Fuller was first man up and he walloped the ball on the seam and took two stations. Woodburn got to first when the short stop fumbled his grounder; then Letzkus came on with a single that scored Fuller and Woodburn.

SUNDAY'S GAME.

Dodge went into the box for Grayling in the second game with the Buicks, and Meeker for the visitors. 1st. Buicks. Fulton was the first man up and he bounded one to pitcher. Beecraft drove one past third for a single. Plev got to 1st on his grounder to short stop. McArthur and Murphy struck out. 1 hit, no runs. 1 error. Grayling. Fuller fanned. McMann went out on grounder to third. Letzkus struck out. No hits; no runs; no errors.

2nd. Buicks. Marks hit one to short stop and Williams threw low to 1st, pulling Johnson off the bag. Meyers fouled to 1st. Gage fanned. Meeker flied out to right fielder. No hits, no runs; 1 error. Grayling. Dodge was thrown out on hit to short. Bibbins got to 1st on an error by short. Woodburn singled, advancing Bibbins and took second on throw to stop him. While Johnson was at bat Bibbins scored on a pass ball by catcher. Woodburn was tagged at plate. Johnson went out on hit to first. 1 hit; 1 run; 1 error.

3rd. Buicks. Fulton flied out to 2nd. Beecraft fanned. Plev walked. McArthur struck out. No hits; no runs; no errors. Grayling. Berger singled past short. Williams fanned out. Fuller fouled to 1st. McMann flied to center. 1 hit; no runs, no errors.

4th. Buicks. Murphy grounded to short. Marks batted a high fly to Bibbins. Meyers struck out. No hits; no runs; no errors. Grayling—Letzkus was thrown out by 2nd. Dodge singled past short. Bibbins fouled out to 3rd. Woodburn singled and Dodge was caught at 3rd. 2 hits; no runs; no errors.

5th. Buicks. Gage, Meeker and Fulton struck out in order. Grayling—Johnson drew a walk. Berger and Williams fanned. Fuller singled and Johnson scored from second. McMann drove out a two bagger and Fuller scored. Letzkus also hit the ball for two stations and McMann tallied. Two base hits seemed to be in order so Dodge hit the pill on the seam and took two bases, but Letzkus was held at 3rd. Bibbins was thrown out by short. 4 hits; 3 runs; no errors.

6th. Buicks. Beecraft fouled out to left field. Plev and McArthur struck out. Grayling—Woodburn was re-

(Continued on fourth page)

SAD ACCIDENT AND DEATH.

Alfred Arthur "Meets Death" in Railroad Accident Last Friday.

While endeavoring to couple a car onto a moving train, Alfred Arthur got his foot caught in the track and fell across the rail, the two wheels of the car passing over his body, killing him almost instantly.

Mr. Arthur left Grayling on this fatal morning as brakeman on the way freight. While at Frederic he tried to couple onto a car but the cars failed to stay connected. He tried it again with the same result, but instead of waiting for the car to stop rolling he motioned the engineer to back when his foot caught between the rail and the street crossing planks near the Frederic depot, and he fell.



MISS HELENE GUILBERT WITH "THE THIEF." OPERA HOUSE, WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 20.

"That there is in every woman a possible thief," Helene Guilbert, the portrayer of "The Thief" lifted a pair of startled dark eyes at the question and posed her head for its consideration. The eyes are opaque, unreadable until some passing emotion lifts the veil and the woman is visible behind the mask.

"Do you believe that? Yes and no. There is a possible thief in every woman if you put it that way. But that is not the dominating motive. Say, rather, there is that possibility for that love in every woman which unlocks her soul; a love which is an obsession, a madness which is ready for any sacrifice to attain the happiness of the man she adores. It may lead her up or down. It may make her a thief, true, if circumstances demand it. But that does not necessarily indicate the instinct of the criminal—the instinct for the lowest, meanest kind of crime. It is the capacity for complete abandon absorption, the absolute sinking of self in her passion, so that in a moment of exaltation, habit, training, conventions count for naught. It may mean disgrace, tragedy or disaster, but she is blind and deaf to all other appeals but that of her love. The spectacle may be miserable or a grand one, according to woman. It is the best of which she is capable and it is life."

onto the track and the car passed over his body.

Mr. Arthur was 25 years of age and for several years had been the only support of his aged mother, to whom the grief over his sudden death has a double meaning. His father, Soren Arthur is a farmer and lives near West Branch.

Alfred John Arthur was born at Piper, Mich., in April 1888. He came to Grayling to live about 3 years ago and during this time has been in the employ of the Michigan Central railroad. He has always been known as a steady, reliable employee. His cheerful, sunny character made him a favorite with his companions and popular among the railroad employees.

The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon under the auspices of Grayling Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, and fully 100 members of that order marched in two columns with the hearse while the remains of the departed brother were being taken from the home to the church and finally to the last resting place, in Elmwood cemetery. The brotherhood of Trauimen, of which the deceased was a member, also took an active part in the funeral services, their presence in the marching line greatly increasing the funeral procession. Large and beautiful floral pieces, from the L. O. O. M., the trainmen, and the engineers and firemen, also from some of his personal friends, covered the casket, and went to show the respect and esteem in which the friend and brother was held. There was a beautiful floral wreath marked with the letters L. O. O. M.; a large floral trainmen's lantern, emblematic of the brotherhood, of which the deceased had been a member; a beautiful floral harp from the engineers and firemen and quantities of carnations and other flowers.

The funeral services were held at

THREE BIG BALL GAMES

SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MONDAY, AUGUST 16, 17, AND 18.

Grayling Will Clash With Otsego in a Three-Game Series.

The popularity of the Grayling and Tom Stephens' base ball teams has caused such wide spread interest in the big games that are to be played here next Saturday, Sunday and Monday that the railroads running into this city have been prompt in taking advantage of the opportunity and are going to run special trains Sunday to accommodate those wishing to attend. A special train will leave for James-

Detroit; Owen, Chicago; Busch, St. Louis, all of the American league; 1st base, Lathers, Providence, R. I., International league; 2nd base, Lorauger, Wyandotte, Border league; short stop, Miller, Berlin, Canadian league; 3rd base, Wright, St. Thomas, Canadian league; left field, Cocash, New York, National league; center field, McDonnell, Texas league; Right field position will be played by one of the pitchers.

Such a line up of players as listed above, up against Grayling's crack team is bound to furnish something rare in the way of a base ball game. Nobody knows who will win but there is plenty of "pep" on both sides—these will be ball games from start to finish. This is an unusual opportunity for people outside of the American and National league cities to see some of the great players in uniform.

Much credit is deserving Captain Bibbins for the fine showing that Grayling has made during the past two years. He will play his usual position behind the bat from which place he has his players under perfect control and can direct their movements, unobserved by the opposing players. Bibbins has every confidence of his men, who work with him from start to finish of every game. Our pitching staff consists of Dodge of the Athletics, Philadelphia; Patterson, Laurent and Halc.

Don't miss a single one of these games, for they will be one of the biggest events to be pulled off in northern Michigan in a long time. The grand stand will be reserved for ladies only.

We have a nifty line of shirts, gentlemen. Come in and take a look. A. Kraus & Son.

Special Food and Health Train in Grayling Next Monday.

The food and health special, a train now touring the state, carrying exhibits from the dairy and food department and the state board of health, will arrive at Grayling over the M. C. R. R. at 7:30 a. m. and will leave at 10:00 a. m. Monday, August 18th.

This train carries educational exhibits in tuberculosis, typhoid fever, small pox, summer resort sanitation, sanitary water supplies, babies health interests, school sanitation, flies, dairying, clean milk, food frauds, deceptive labeling and adulteration of foods, drug frauds, fake consumption cures, beauty remedies, short weights and measures and an exhibit on tuberculosis in dairy cattle from the United States department of agriculture. Health and sanitation experts; dairy food, and drugs experts and many other special demonstrators will accompany the train, to explain the exhibits. Quantities of literature per-

The W.W.W. Guaranteed Ring

is the one you see advertised in your favorite magazines.

The makers of these famous rings are advertising them in all the magazines so that you will understand the difference between a well made and a poorly made ring.

No matter how beautiful a ring is, if it is not well made it is not going to give satisfaction.

The makers of W. W. W. RINGS have such confidence in their rings that they guarantee them. If the stones come out and are lost they replace them free.

I sell these rings because I know they are the best rings made; they are bound to give satisfaction, and they are reasonable in price.

Ask to see them.

C. J. Hathaway
Jeweler and Optometrist

WHAT SALARY WILL I GET?

This is usually the first question asked by the average American boy or girl. While it seems important, it is too bad that a young man or woman should make it of primary importance.

A young Scotchman coming to this country within six months, applied at the office of a large manufacturing firm with a view to getting a position as salesman.

Six months later on being asked how he had made such a remarkable rise with this business firm he offered this explanation: "When I came to this country and applied to this firm for a position, I said: 'Let me work for you four months; if I am any good to you, you will want to keep me; if I am not, you won't want me at any salary.' I went on with the firm on that proposition. I have made good as you see."

What a difference this attitude to that of the ordinary American youth. The young Scotchman thoroughly realized that there was a definite law or cause and effect with reference to this salary question; that a man is paid what he is worth and for what he is able to produce.

Our boys and girls never need to ask: "What salary will I get?" They are not selling their services at bargain prices. They are willing to demonstrate their abilities first for they know that they can fit in right, and more than is required of them, and make the employers want to keep them. That is the solution of the matter.

Bay City Business College
GILLESPIE & WASON
Bay, City, Michigan

"LET'S GO IN HERE—

THEY'VE GOT

CONNOR'S WORLD'S BEST ICE CREAM"

This is what you hear folks say who appreciate good, delicious Ice Cream.

For Sale at OLAF SORENSON & SONS' ICE CREAM PARLOR

The Best Pain Killer.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve when applied to a cut, bruise, sprain, burn or scald, or other injury of the skin will immediately remove all pain. E. E. Chamberlain of Clinton, Me., says: It robs cuts and other injuries of their terrors. As a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Will do good for you. Only 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co.

Beans, Beets, Carrots, Radishes, Lettuce, Cabbage and Potatoes at

LOWEST MARKET PRICE

Angle Worms

For 2 months we will have no carnations, except as ordered 48 hours in advance.

GREEN HOUSE

THE AVALANCHE

O. F. SCHUMAN, Pub.
BAYLING, MICHIGAN

Only a worker can enjoy a vacation.

No one ever accuses an aviator of joy-riding.

Clocks are to be taxed in Berlin. High time!

Some band leaders act as if they were shadow boxing.

Doughnuts being sinkers, pretzels are probably floaters.

There can be no romance without a man in it—unless it's a girl.

What is the silk skirt movement going to do to the bathing suit?

When your vacation is over you can start to save for the winter coal.

Airboat tourists ask only that the elements keep still and look pleasant.

Careless people have no business taking their recreation on the water.

There are the usual number of disappointments in the 1913 watermelon crop.

Bull fighting in Barcelona is doomed. They have started a baseball team there.

Almost anybody can reform his own currency by making it go farther and less fast.

There are several kinds of gambling, among them eating hash in a restaurant.

It is hoped that the garment workers' trouble will not affect the output of bathing suits.

Some men must stand criticism for being bachelors and others are punished for bigamy.

The pedestrian who is disgusted with dodging autos should buy an auto and get even.

The man who has just bought a new automobile or yacht is discovering a lot of new dear friends.

It has come out at last. A Denver professor admits that the study of mathematics has no value.

The summer drownings are going on with their usual regularity and disregard of persistent warning.

It is a poor railroad manager who cannot prove after a train wreck that nobody was responsible for it.

Edmonton, Alberta, has twice as many men as women. This fact should be noted around England.

If cooking your feet on high induces health, then the average traveling man should be a well person.

New sun spots have lately been discovered besides those on the arms and shoulders of incautious lake bathers.

Sparrows and aviators are not in the same class when it comes to falling. "One by one the sparrows fall."

Most of us are not worried over the fact that the London syndicate controls all the diamonds in the country.

No one has explained in a satisfactory manner why it takes three grown people to take one small boy to the circus.

Even Europeans who live in countries where morals are notably lax take a slam at American high speed divorce.

The misguided person who knows just how to remove tan is deservedly unpopular with bathing beach frequenters.

We have reasons to believe that the Boston man who said the slaying of a fish kept the town awake told a good fish story.

English may be making rapid strides as a world language, but it is our observation that the civilized world eats in French.

An aviator in France scared a cow to death. Knowing what goes up generally comes down, the cow had cause for fear.

Speaking of baseball reports in the vernacular, have you tried to understand a report of a championship match of checkers?

It never pays to criticize the weather man. The criticism may be just, it may be deserved, but he can always revenge himself by letting loose his too-abundant stock of humidity upon a suffering public.

Quite innocently an eastern newspaper says that efforts were made at once to quickly dispatch the numerous rats which had chewed up several thousand dollars' worth of blanks in a telegraph office.

Recent solar discoveries promise that experts will be enabled to make accurate forecasts, extremely valuable to farmers, months in advance. But conditions will not be perfect nor the public satisfied until some way is discovered of controlling the weather.

There are a great many people in this world who don't know what is good for them, but if they will only wait long enough, somebody else will give them the information they lack.

Captains of finance get a great deal more publicity, but the boys of the corn clubs are doing more for the up-building of the nation.

Not only do bachelors die more rapidly than married men, but they land in crime. There is no denying that woman is a blessing.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

CROP REPORT OF SECRETARY OF STATE FOR MONTH OF JULY.

COMPARISON MADE WITH ONE YEAR AGO.

Industrial Accident Board Rules That Members of Militia Are Entitled to Benefits and Protection of Compensation Law.

Secretary of State Frederick C. Marshall's crop report for the month of July is as follows:

Wheat—The average estimated yield per acre in the State is 15.05, in the southern counties 14.99, in the central counties 14.81, in the northern counties 14.77 and in the Upper Peninsula 18.88 bushels. Crop correspondents, quite generally, report wheat of fairly good quality. The estimates at present indicate that the State yield will be very close to 12,000,000 bushels. The per cent of plowing done for wheat in the State is 18, in the southern counties 18, in the central counties 18, in the northern counties 20 and in the Upper Peninsula 18.

Rye—The average estimated yield per acre in the State is 18.52, in the southern counties 18.13, in the central counties 18.54, in the northern counties 18.72 and in the Upper Peninsula 18.74 bushels.

Corn—The condition of corn as compared with an average is 87 in the State, 88 in the southern counties, 92 in the central counties, 89 in the northern counties and 89 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 70 in the State and northern counties, 74 in the southern counties, 62 in the central counties and 72 in the Upper Peninsula.

Oats—The estimated average yield in the State is 29.20, in the southern counties 25.57, in the central counties 32.10, in the northern counties 31.55 and in the Upper Peninsula 38.10 bushels per acre.

Potatoes—The condition as compared with an average is 80 in the State, 71 in the southern counties, 86 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 95 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 85 in the State and Upper Peninsula, 88 in the southern counties, 79 in the central counties and 86 in the northern counties.

Beans—The condition of beans compared with an average per cent is 87 in the State, 81 in the southern counties, 94 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 96 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 82 in the State and southern counties, 79 in the central counties and 91 in the Upper Peninsula.

Sugar Beets—The condition of sugar beets as compared with an average is 89 in the State, 87 in the southern counties, 90 in the central counties and 97 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 82 in the State and southern counties, 79 in the central counties and 91 in the Upper Peninsula.

Hay and Forage—The yield per acre of hay and forage in tons is 0.98 in the State, 0.95 in the southern counties, 0.94 in the central counties and 1.41 in the Upper Peninsula.

Pasture—The condition of pasture as compared with an average is 73 in the State, 64 in the southern counties, 77 in the central counties and 84 in the northern counties and 98 in the Upper Peninsula. One year ago the condition was 92 in the State and southern counties, 94 in the central counties and 98 in the Upper Peninsula.

Apples—The weather this season has been rather unfavorable for apples, early in the season heavy frosts did considerable damage and the long continued drought caused a very heavy June drop and also caused the fruit to be smaller in size than usual, especially in unsprayed orchards. The prospect for an average crop is 58 in the State, 47 in the southern counties, 61 in the central counties, 59 in the northern counties and 91 in the Upper Peninsula. The winter varieties that promise best, are in their order: Northern Spy, Baldwin, Greening, Ben Davis, Wagener, Russet, Tolman Sweet and Tompkins King. Of the early sorts the most promising are Dutchess, Keathly, Red Arctachan, Yellow Transparent, Maiden Blush, Fameuse, Early Harvest and Fall Pippin.

Peaches—The prospect for an average crop of peaches in the Michigan Fruit Belt is 64 per cent and in the State 58. One year ago the prospect was 58 and 11 respectively. The varieties that promise best, are in their order: Elberta, Crawford, Hill's Chilli, New Prolific, Kalamazoo, Gold Drop, Barnard and Crosby.

Secretary Drake of the Industrial accident board says that the officers and men of the Michigan National Guard, now on strike duty in the copper country, are employees of the state and are entitled to all the protection the workingmen's compensation law affords. If the members of the commission concur in Secretary Drake's opinion, Private Ora A. Green, of Battery A, who was severely injured as the result of being kicked by one of the artillery horses.

In attempting to board a moving train at Jackson, Henry Golden, 35, a Michigan Central brakeman, was thrown under the wheels and so badly crushed that he died.

Rev. Richard Spengler, former superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league of Indiana, has announced his acceptance of a call to the pastorate of a Presbyterian church in Lansing, Mich., where he will begin his labors Sept. 1. Mr. Spengler expects to be actively identified with the anti-saloon movement in Michigan.

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will probably receive compensation as long as he is disabled, and in the event of his death his wife will be entitled to receive one-half his weekly salary for a period of 300 weeks.

The workingmen's compensation law automatically brings all employees of the state under its provisions and Secretary Drake says that it is apparent that Green is a state employee at the present time. Probably there would be some difficulty in determining the amount of compensation as the soldiers while in strike duty received a stipulated sum and in addition are allowed a separate amount for subsistence.

If the industrial accident board formally rules that all men of the national guard are entitled to compensation in case of injury while on duty, the stock of the state militia will be boosted to a considerable extent. Heretofore men injured while at camp or on strike duty have been given free medical attention but received nothing for their lost time unless they had the political influence to get an act through the legislature reimbursing them for their loss. These cases, however, have been very rare. Therefore state employees and those interested in the welfare of the national guard are intensely interested in Green's case and its outcome when it reaches the industrial accident board will be awaited with interest.

Figures compiled by Fred Newgreen, statistical expert of the state board of health covering a period from 1903 to 1912, shows that the average age of death among the employees of the copper mines in Houghton county was 36.5 years. The average age of the employees whose death resulted from accidents was 31.4 years, while the average age of those who died from tuberculosis was 35.3 years.

From 1904 to 1911 inclusive there were 422 accidents in the copper mines of Houghton county resulting fatally. Two thousand one hundred and thirty-four and 114 died from diseases of the respiratory organs.

During the same period, the records of the state board of health show that there were 138 deaths from accidents among the miners ranging in age from 15 to 24 years; 142 among the men ranging in age from 24 to 34 years; 83 deaths among the miners ranging in age from 35 to 45 years. Apparently there are few accidents among the older men in the mines as the records show that in eight years there were only five accidents resulting fatally among the miners who had reached the age of 65.

Until the passage of the workingmen's compensation law 42.6 of the deaths in the mines were due to accidents, but extra precautions have been taken recently to guard against serious accidents and very few have been reported during the past few months.

According to reports filed with State Fire Marshal John T. Winslip, electrical storms caused 55 fires during July and the property loss from fires originating from lightning was \$31,079. Commissioner Winslip says that the reports from various parts of the state indicate that there was a decrease in the so-called preventable fires, such as are often caused by defective stovepipes and bad chimneys.

There were 274 fires in the state according to the reports received by Commissioner Winslip. The total property involved was valued at \$1,281,055.22, upon which insurance was paid to the amount of \$576,816.69. The total loss was only \$167,532.48.

Fourth of July fireworks caused a fire loss amounting to \$17,229.90, while the loss from careless thrown cigarette butts was \$638.02. Children playing with matches caused a fire loss of \$2,707. Rates and matches are given credit for having caused a loss of \$550, while mice and matches are credited to \$2,240.85 is credited to incendiaries while the other cases vary from exploding gas mantles to boiling grease on a kitchen range.

The annual distribution of sand vetch seed is being made under the direction of Prof. A. R. Potts, of the Michigan Agricultural college. Prof. Potts is the alfalfa expert for the college and has been enlisted in this work because of his knowledge of alfalfa, vetch and crops of a similar nature. A total of 600,000 pounds of seed is being distributed this year.

In signing contracts the farmers agree to let the first crop of vetch to seed and return to the county 25 per cent of all seed they produce. They further agree to harrow the ground after the cutting for a second crop.

Prof. Potts will test the soil in such fields as are to be given over to vetch that no seed may be sown upon land that is too arid to make a profitable return.

The horticultural department of Michigan Agricultural college has started an orchard survey of western Michigan. Two of its graduates, L. R. Service and F. L. Granger, began work at Northport and are making an inspection of all new orchards set out. They also are gathering such other data as will be of value in making an inventory of the fruit growing resources of the region. The men are working northward checking off each township and expect to cover the counties of Leelanau and Benzie at the big settlements of fruit trees have been made during the past five years, the facts obtained added to the census figures of 1910, will give a fairly accurate statement as to the number of trees out, the kinds of trees, and the number bearing.

Helen Molloy, 23 years old, of Berlin, was drowned at Spring Lake when she walked from a dock while walking with a girl friend, Miss Molloy's companion fainted and when she recovered consciousness, 20 minutes later, gave an alarm. She then again collapsed.

The state railroad commission has approved the articles of incorporation of the Michigan Northern Power company, capitalized at \$1,000,000 and may be filed with the secretary of state at once.

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SULZER REPLIES TO HIS ENEMIES

NEW YORK GOVERNOR IN STATEMENT DENIES GAMBLING IN WALL STREET.

SAYS HE DOESN'T KNOW BROKERS MENTIONED.

Admits Using Campaign Funds for Personal Use But Claims to Have Made Good All Such Transactions.

After a long conference with some of his close political advisers Governor Sulzer of New York, issued a short statement denying absolutely that he ever used campaign funds for speculative purposes.

He says he never heard of the stock brokerage firms of Fuller & Gray and Boyer & Griswold, alleged transactions with which figured largely in the testimony before the Frawley legislative committee, until these names were brought out before the committee.

The governor admits he did apply certain campaign contributions to his personal use, but adds that he made the amount good. He also admits having had transactions with the stock firm of Harris & Fuller, but insists that his account with this firm was not speculative and consisted of a loan on stock and collateral. He denies that he ever speculated in Wall Street.

Telephone Deal Held Up.

All plans for a division of territory in Michigan between the Michigan State Telephone Co., or Bell interests, and the independents have been temporarily held up by a suit brought by United States Attorney General McKendall against the American Telephone & Telegraph Co., it was announced at Grand Rapids by leading independents of the state, including Manager Thos. Bromley, Jr., of the United Home Co., of Ludington and Muskegon.

The independents and Bell interests have been planning for some time on a division of territory, the Bell to absorb the independents in those districts where it was stronger, and the independents to acquire the Bell properties at Grand Rapids, Muskegon, Ludington, and other points where they largely control. In this way, it is declared, service to the public could be improved, and competition would be eliminated.

Two Battle Creek Buildings Fall.

Without warning the rear of the Zellinsky building, a three-story brick structure facing Main street and extending to State, in Battle Creek, fell in, carrying the adjoining Schoeder block with it.

How a fatal accident was avoided is little short of a miracle. Witnesses were extending a cellar under the block owned by ex-Mayor Zellinsky and are believed to have gone too deep under a party wall separating the building from the Schoeder block.

This wall gave way and the whole State street frontage of the two buildings followed. The workmen in the cellar ran toward Main street when they heard the wall crack, and thus escaped death.

Women Gamble in Philadelphia.

Three hundred women gamblers, working in mills and spending their money in baseball pools, have been counted by Detective Charles Lebe, head of the vice squad in Philadelphia. Harry Reed, of 4470 Germantown avenue, has been held in jail by Magistrate Coward, having been charged with operating a pool. Lee says 1,800 persons gambled on ball games in Reed's place each week, most of whom were women. The chances cost 25 cents each.

Dr. Sun May Come to U. S.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen, former provisional president of the Chinese republic, arrived in Moji, Japan, from Formosa. He was traveling incognito. In reply to an inquiry he declared that he had not yet decided whether he would remain in Japan or go to America. Following the failure of his revolt against the Yuan administration, a price was put upon Sun's head by Yuan.

Harry Rook, living two miles north of Marshall, lost 14 valuable sheep when dogs attacked the flock. Five others were so badly injured they had to be killed.

Between 40 and 50 boys of Sanilac county are enjoying an outing at Camp Sanilac under the supervision of the E. M. C. A. The Sanilac county Y. M. C. A. is less than a year old, but in every town of any size a group of boys has been organized.

Twenty drill teams of the uniformed rank of the Modern Macabees, from Michigan and Ohio, have agreed to come to Battle Creek, August 21, for the national encampment of the order to participate in prize drills.

Judge Cross in his decision in the Ottawa county good roads injunction asked by the county road commissioners, and dismisses the temporary injunction, which compelled the supervisors to rescind the vote by which they had decided to resubmit the good roads question.

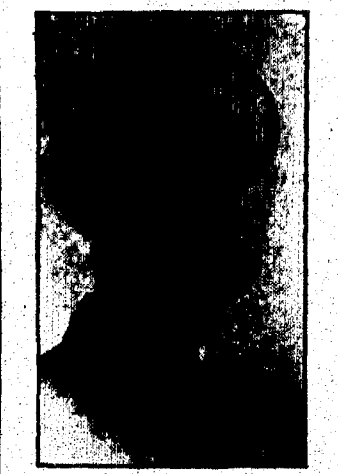
Lansing will have no woman police officer, at least until next spring, when a new budget is made for the police department. The reason given for not granting the request of the woman's club was that the department did not have sufficient funds.

The Bay View Camp Grounds association, which controls the assembly at Bay View, re-elected officers as follows: President, J. H. Howell; secretary, F. A. Verner, Detroit; vice-president, Judge Clement Smith, Hastings.

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IN STRIKE DISTRICT



Judge Alfred J. Murphy, of Detroit, is in the upper peninsula as the personal representative of Governor Ferris.

NATIONAL RURAL BANKING

System Proposed by Sen. Fletcher As First Fruit of Investigation of European Methods.

The first fruit of the recent European investigation of rural credits by an American commission was noted in the senate when Senator Fletcher, of Florida, introduced a comprehensive bill to provide for the establishment, operation, management and control of a National Rural Banking system.

Senator Fletcher, who was chairman of the commission that made the European investigation, addressed the senate in explanation of the bill, which it is believed may have a material bearing on the pending currency legislation.

The Fletcher bill formulates a plan for a complete system of rural banks to be organized under a federal charter especially designed to meet the financial requirements of the farmer. The bill divorces farm credits from commercial and industrial credits. It recognizes the need, first, of a credit arrangement whereby the farmer can acquire lands and a home and sufficient capital for the permanent improvement of his farm.

Women Whip London Doctor.

Four militants seized Medical Officer Pearson, of the home office staff, as he was leaving Holloway jail in London and horse-whipped him. The militants had chosen four of the biggest and strongest of their numbers and Dr. Pearson had no chance to escape the severe chastisement. As the quartet approached Dr. Pearson came down a whip from her dress and commenced lashing at the face of the victim. When Dr. Pearson tried to get away he was seized by the arms and thrown to the pavement. Policemen and pedestrians interfered and Pearson was rescued.

While the women were wielding their whips they kept up a continual shout of: "You will kill our leaders!" and "We will give you a taste of your own medicine." The women mingled with the crowd and escaped arrest.

Men Burn Foss' Letter.

Six hundred striking workmen of the two Hyde Park manufacturing plants controlled by Gov. Foss burned his letter containing suggestions for a settlement and voted to send him the ashes by special messenger as their reply to a mass meeting.

Gov. Foss in his letter said he would treat with his men as individuals after they had returned to work and suggested August 11 as the date for return.

His attitude was bitterly attacked by speakers at the meeting and the strikers voted not to return until a satisfactory adjustment of their grievances had been reached.

For ten weeks the men have been out to enforce a demand for a 20 per cent increase in pay.

Village Free Delivery a Success.

Satisfactory reports having been received from the villages in which free mail delivery service was provided as an experiment, the postoffice department is planning to extend that branch of its work materially. Last year congress appropriated \$100,000 to test the practicability of giving to towns too small to be eligible for city delivery service, the service of one or two carriers and one or two deliveries a day. Several small towns in each state were selected, the five in Michigan being Durand, Fremont, Morenci, Reed City and Plainwell. From all parts of the country favorable reports have been received.

The first passenger train over the Detroit & Huron railroad, from Cass City to Bad Axe, will be run August 21, so that Bad Axe people may attend the Cass City fair.

Gov. Ferris has appointed N. H. Stewart, of Kalamazoo, as judge of the ninth judicial circuit in place of Judge Frank L. Knapp, deceased. Attorney Stewart was endorsed by the Kalamazoo county bar association.

Chairman Hemans, of the state railroad commission, announces that the commission has received several complaints from Detroit relative to telephone service in that city, and will at once send inspectors to Detroit to ascertain the source of the trouble.

Five persons were thrown into a panic when a Detroit-Kalamazoo interurban car struck an open switch, crashing into an open car and partially demolishing the front of the M. & K. Corset Co.'s building, at Jackson. No one was injured.

Charles E. Baker, 45, farmer, was killed by a horse in a runaway in his do yard. A young work team started to run, and he jumped in front to stop them. The horses trampled on him and he died five hours after the accident without regaining consciousness.

MEXICAN SITUATION MUCH BETTER

PRESIDENT BELIEVES THAT AN EFFORT TO BRING ON WAR IS BEING MADE.

OUTLINE PLANS FOR MR. LIND IN MEXICO CITY.

No Cause for Alarm As Representative Will Merely Report Conditions As He Finds Them and Make Suggestions.

President Wilson let it be known that he was inclined to believe there was an organized, desire—proceeding from sources unknown to him—to bring on a war between the United States and Mexico.

The president does not regard the movement as extensive, but as very troublesome, and referred to misrepresentations in some individual newspapers. He indicated that he shared somewhat the views of Senator Williams, who declared in a speech last Saturday that an organized lobby existed to involve the United States in war.

There is no occasion for alarm, in the opinion of the president, who told callers that the Mexican situation had improved materially. It was made clear by the president to those with whom he discussed the situation that the instructions to John Lind, his personal representative, were chiefly to inform the American government how things stood generally in Mexico, and just what were the opportunities for the good offices of the United States in the interests of peace.

Sooner or later, it was pointed out, Mr. Lind will make certain suggestions to the Huerta government through the American embassy, but in just what circumstances has not yet been fully determined upon. Anything in the suggestions that may properly be made public will be revealed, according to administration officials here, and foreign governments will be constantly apprised of the various steps to be taken by the United States.

Citizens Tear Up Road.

Seventy-five armed men, officials and citizens of Rosedale, a suburb of Kansas City, Kan., put the finishing touches to the regraded street where the Kansas City & Olathe interurban tracks were torn up and the roadbed reduced to grade by the Rosedale mayor, J. R. Wimmer, and a band of determined men.

"We have been oppressed by this railroad long enough," Mayor Wimmer said. "If they won't give us justice we shall take it."

More than a score of the Rosedale patriots under command of John Bralley, town marshal, remained on guard at the railway crossing all night.

Rebel General Is Taken.

Gen. Torres Castro, a relative of former President Cipriano Castro, was captured by the government troops, commanded by Gen. Corcosas, Cayago and Bustamante, according to an official communication from Venezuela. A number of Gen. Torres Castro's officers, who had fled to the mountains of Macuro after the defeat of Castro's adherents on July 28, when they attacked the government forces in the city of Macuro, also were taken prisoners.

Chinese Rebels Fire on U. S. Boat.

An American steamboat has been fired on by Chinese rebels. Admiral Nicholson, commanding the United States fleet in Chinese waters, reported the matter to the navy department from Nankin. He gave no details.

The admiral further reported that the Chinese government troops are victorious in their battles, but that troops who have deserted the rebel army are threatening disorder at Nankin.

Panama Workers Are Killed.

Thirteen men were killed by an unexpected slide at the Portobello quarry which completely buried a steam shovel in the neighborhood in which they were working. The dead comprise Charles Nyland an American citizen, and 12 colored powdermen, drillmen and pitmen.

Dr. Belisario Porras, the president of Panama, sent his condolences to Nyland's widow.

For eight hours one night recently the University of Michigan wireless station was in constant communication with the station at the University of North Dakota, in Grand Forks, more than 1,000 miles away. The two stations were testing high power distance transmission overland, and it was one of the most successful ever tried.

County Commissioner of Schools C. Lloyd Goodrich, of Allegan, has worked out an innovation in the way of teachers' institutes. Instead of closing schools to bring the teachers to the county seat he has arranged to take the institute to the schools.

Ground is being broken for the construction of a new \$80,000 power plant for the Cummer-Diggins Co., sawmill and chemical plant at Cadillac. It is estimated that the lumber in that section of the state will supply all the Cadillac industries at the rate they are using logs for at least 40 years.

Thirty Sunday school picnicers narrowly escaped death when a portion of the steamboat dock at Saultville collapsed, dumping them into seven feet of water. Prompt work of expert swimmers prevented loss of life.

George W. and Leonard Powell, of Kalamazoo, are heirs to an estate of \$100,000, and the money, which was misappropriated in 1880, will soon be paid to the Kalamazoo young men, according to State Senator W. C. Orton, who has just returned from Europe.

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

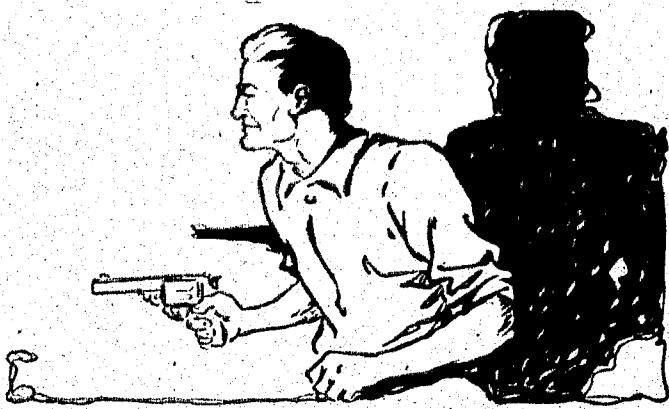
Detroit—Cattle—Receipts, 673; market opened dull and lower, but closed strong on all grades. Best dry-fed steers, \$8.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.75; steers and heifers 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50; 7.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50; 7.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$5.50; 6.25; choice heavy bulls, 45; fat to good bologna bulls, \$6.50; 4.75; stock bulls, \$4.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50; 6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50; 6.25; fat stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$5.50; 6.00; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6.00; 7.50; common milkers, \$3.50; 5.00.

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INITIALS ONLY

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN
AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE"
"THE PILGRIM DALL" "THE HOUSE OF THE WHISPERING PINES"
ILLUSTRATIONS BY
CHARLES W. ROSSER
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PRIZE SERMON WAS DONE FOR

Presence of Policeman Took the Attention of the Congregation From the Words of the Pastor.

On a recent Sunday the pastor of a New York church preached a sermon which he had hoped would be particularly effective. Shortly after launching upon his theme he found that the audience, while not creating any real disturbance, was by no means attentive. All of his hearers kept turning their heads every little while and glancing furtively toward the rear of the church. Finally the pastor cast a penetrating glance of his own into that vague region. He discerned a policeman sitting in a pew near the door. "I know then," he said, when speaking of the incident afterward, "that the prize sermon was done for, so far as its hold on my congregation was concerned. The policeman had their attention until the end of the service. It is a curious fact that no sermon does a policeman create such a sensation as in a church. He may go into a theater, a lecture room or a political meeting and nobody except the obtrusively inclined pays any attention to him; but just let him step inside a church, and he causes a real commotion. I don't know why. Certainly nobody expects to be arrested during the service."

Great Convenience.
"Parcel post is a great thing."
"Yes," asserted the grocer. "You can stick a stamp on a can of corn and send it right out to a farmer."—Judge.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Its Success.
"Beauty is only skin deep, after all."
"Yes, but that is deep enough for its little human skin game."

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Blessings come disguised, but so does ptomaine poisoning.

Pride may go before a fall even when a girl falls in love.

A girl's idea of a stepmother is one she can't boss.

WOMAN TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE

And Found Health in Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.

Windsor, Kansas.—"I had a displacement which caused bladder trouble and I was so miserable I didn't know what to do. I suffered from backache, dizziness, my eyes hurt me, I was nervous, dizzy and irregular and had female weakness. I spent money on doctors but got worse all the time."

"A friend told me about the Finkham remedies and I took Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured. I cannot praise your remedies enough for I know I never would have been well if I had not taken it."—Miss MARY A. HORNER, Route No. 2, Box 41, Windsor, Kansas.

Consider Well This Advice.
No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtues of Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Finkham, Medford Co. (Connecticut) Lynd, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the system. Stop after dinner—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE LITERATURE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., INC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Small, harmless, kills all flies, mosquitoes, etc. No harm to children, pets, or plants. Write for FREE LITERATURE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., INC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

For itching scalp, dandruff, and all hair troubles. Write for FREE LITERATURE PARKER'S HAIR BALM CO., NEW YORK, N.Y.

SYNOPSIS.

George Anderson and wife are a remarkable-looking man come out of the Clermont hotel, look around, fortify, wash his hands in the snow, and then, where it is found that the beautiful Miss Edith Challenor has fallen dead. Anderson describes the man he saw wash his hands in the snow. The hotel manager declares him to be Orlando Brotherson. Physicians find that Miss Challenor was stabbed and not shot, which seems a clear case of murder. Anderson, a detective, and Sweetwater, his assistant, take up the case. They believe Miss Challenor stabbed herself. A paper cutter found near the scene of tragedy is believed to be the weapon used. Mr. Challenor tells of a batch of letters found in his daughter's desk, dated "Q. D. H." All are love letters except one which shows that the writer was displeased. This letter was signed by Orlando Brotherson. Anderson goes with Sweetwater to identify Brotherson, who is to address a meeting of merchants. The place is raided by the police and Brotherson escapes without being identified. Brotherson is found living in a tenement under the name of Dunn. He is an inventor. Brotherson tells the coroner of his acquaintance with Miss Challenor and how she repulsed him with scorn when he offered her his love. Sweetwater recalls the mystery of the murder of a washerwoman in which some details were similar to the Challenor affair. Challenor admits his daughter was deeply interested. It is not in love with Brotherson. Brotherson gives the police a plausible explanation of his conduct. Sweetwater plans to disguise himself as a carpenter and seek lodgings in the same building with Brotherson. He watches the inventor at work at night and is detected by the latter. The detective moves to a room adjoining Brotherson's. He borrows a key to the wall to spy on Brotherson. He waits in the hall and assists the inventor in his work.

CHAPTER XVIII.

What Am I to Do Now?

Early morning dawn Sweetwater peering into the depths of his closet. The hole was hardly visible. This meant that the book he had pushed across it from the other side had not been removed.

Mr. Brotherson's bed was in a remote corner from the loop-hole made by Sweetwater; but in the stillness now pervading the whole building, the latter could hear his even breathing very distinctly. He was in a deep sleep.

The young detective's moment had come.

Taking from his breast a small box, he placed it on a shelf close against the partition. An instant of quiet listening, then he touched a spring in the side of the box and laid his ear, in haste, to his loop-hole.

A strain of well-known music broke softly from the box and sent its vibrations through the wall.

It was answered instantly by a stir within; then, as the music continued, awakening memories of that fatal instant when it crashed through the corridors of the Hotel Clermont, drowning Miss Challenor's cry if not the sound of her fall, a word burst from the sleeping man's lips which carried its own message to the listening detective.

It was Edith! Miss Challenor's first name, and the tone bespoke a shaken soul.

Sweetwater, gasping with excitement, caught the box from the shelf and silenced it. It had done its work and it was no part of Sweetwater's plan to have this strain located, or even to be thought real. But its echo still lingered in Brotherson's ears; for another "Edith" escaped his lips, followed by a smothered but forcible utterance of these words: "You know I promised you—"

Promised her what? He did not say. Would he have done so had the music lasted a trifle longer? Would he yet complete his sentence? Sweetwater trembled with eagerness and listened breathlessly for the next sound. Brotherson was awake. He was tossing in his bed. Now he has leaped to the floor. Sweetwater hears him groan, then comes another silence, broken at last by the sound of his body falling back upon the bed and the troubled ejaculation of "Good God!" wrung from lips no torture could have forced into complaint under any day-time conditions.

Sweetwater continued to listen, but he had heard all, and after some few minutes longer of fruitless waiting, he withdrew from his post. The episode was over.

Was he satisfied? Sweetwater imagined the scene—saw the figure of Brotherson hesitating at the top of the stairs—saw her advancing from the writing-room, with startled and uplifted hand—heard the music—the crash of that great finale—and decided, without hesitation, that the words he had just heard were indeed the thoughts of that moment. "Edith, you know I promised you—"

What he promised? What she received was death! Had this been in his mind? Would this have been the termination of the sentence had he wakened less soon to consciousness and caution?

Sweetwater dared to believe it. Could it be? Was it he who was dreaming now, or was the event of the night a mere farce, of his own imagining? Mr. Brotherson was whistling in his room, gaily and with over increasing verve, and the tune which filled the whole floor with music was the same grand finale from William Tell which had seemed to work such magic in the night. As Sweetwater caught the mellow but in different notes sounding from those lips of brass, he dragged forth the music-box he held hidden in his coat pocket, and flinging it on the floor stamped upon it.

"The man is too strong for me," he cried. "His heart is granite; he meets my every move. What am I to do now?"

CHAPTER XIX.

The Danger Moment.

For a day Sweetwater acknowledged himself to be mentally en-

ed, disillusioned and defeated. Then his spirits regained their poise.

His opinion was not changed in regard to his neighbor's secret guilt. But he saw, very plainly by this time, that he would have to employ more subtle methods yet ere his hand would touch the goal which so tantalizingly eluded him.

His work at the bench suffered that week; he made two mistakes. But by Saturday night he had satisfied himself that he had reached the point where he would be justified in making use of Miss Challenor's letters. So he telephoned his wishes to New York, and awaited the promised developments with an anxiety we can only understand by realizing how much greater were his chances of failure than of success. To ensure the latter, every factor in his scheme must work to perfection. The medium of communication (a young, untired girl) must do her part with all the skill of artist and author combined. Would she disappoint them? He did not think so. Women possess a marvelous adaptability for this kind of work, and this one was French, which made the case still more hopeful.

But Brotherson? In what spirit would he meet the proposed advances? Would he even admit the girl, and if he did, would the interview bear any such fruit as Sweetwater hoped for? The man who could mock the terrors of the night by a careless repetition of a strain instinct with the most sacred memories, was not to be depended upon to show much feeling at sight of a departed woman's writing.

But no other hope remained, and Sweetwater faced the attempt with heroic determination.

The day was Sunday, which ensured Brotherson's being at home. Nothing would have lured Sweetwater out for a moment, though he had no reason to expect that the affair he was anticipating would come off till early evening.

But it did. Late in the afternoon he heard the expected steps go by his door—a woman's steps. But they were not alone. A man's accompanied them. What man? Sweetwater hastened to satisfy himself on this point by laying his ear to the partition.

Instantly the whole conversation became audible.

"An errand? Oh, yes, I have an errand!" explained the evidently unwelcome intruder, in her broken English. "This is my brother Pierre. My name is Celeste. Celeste Ledru. I understand English very well. I have worked much in families. But he understands nothing. He is all French. He accompanies me for—the what you call it?—for the conveniences. He knows nothing of the business."

Sweetwater in the darkness of his closet laughed in his gleeful appreciation.

"Great!" was his comment. "Just great! She has thought of everything—or Mr. Gryce has."

Meanwhile, the girl was proceeding with increased volubility.

"What is this business, monsieur? I have something to sell—so you Americans speak. Something you will want much—very sacred, very precious. A souvenir from the tomb, monsieur. Will you give ten dollars for it? It is worth—Oh, more, much more to the"

She started to her feet. Sweetwater heard her chair grate on the painted floor, as she pushed it back in rising. The brother rose too, but more calmly. Brotherson did not stir. Sweetwater felt his hopes rapidly drying down—down into ashes, when suddenly her voice broke forth in pants: "And Marie said—everybody said—that you loved our great lady; that you, of the people, common, common, working with the hands, living with men and women working with the hands, that you had soul and sentiment—what you will of the good and the great, and that you would give your eyes for her words, as I find, as I find! false! all false! She was an angel. You are—read that!" she vehemently broke in, opening her bag and whisking a paper down before him. "Read and understand my proud and lovely lady. She did right to die. You are hard—hard. You would have killed her if she had not—"

"Silence, woman! I will read nothing!" came hissing from the strong man's teeth, set in almost ungovernable anger. "Take back this letter, as you call it, and leave my room."

"Neville! You will not read? But you shall, you shall. Behold another! One, two, three, four!" Madly they flew from her hand. Madly she continued her vituperative attack.

"Beast! beast! That she should pour out her innocent heart to you, you! I do not want your money, Monsieur of the common street, of the common house. It would be dirt. Pierre! It would be dirt. Ah, bah! Je m'ouïe tout à fait. Pierre, il est bête. Il refuse de les touches. Mais il faut qu'il les touches, si je les laisse sur le plancher. Vaste! Je me moque de lui! Canaille! L'homme du peuple, tout à fait du peuple!"

A loud slam—the skurrying of feet through the hall, accompanied by the slower and heavier tread of the so-called brother, then silence, and such silence that Sweetwater fancied he could catch the sound of Brotherson's heavy breathing. His own was silenced to a gasp. What a treasure of a girl! How natural her indignation! What an instinct she showed and what

comprehension!

A pause; then an angry exclamation from some one. Sweetwater

thought it from the brother, who may have misinterpreted some look or gesture on Brotherson's part. Brotherson himself would not be apt to show surprise in any such noisy way.

"I saw many things—Oh, many things—" the girl proceeded with an admirable mixture of suggestion and reserve. "That day and other days too. She did not talk—Oh, no, she did not talk—but I saw—Oh, yes, I saw that she—that you—I'll have to say it, monsieur, that you were tres bons amis after that week in Lenox."

"Well!" His utterance of this word was vigorous, but not tender. "What are you coming to? What can you have to show me in the connection that I will be of use for a moment?" "I have these letters, monsieur, certain that no one can hear? I wouldn't have anybody hear what I have to tell you, for the world—for all the world."

"No one can overhear." "For the first time that day Sweetwater breathed a full, deep breath. This assurance had sounded heartily. "Blessings on her cunning young head. She thinks of everything."

"You are unhappy. You have thought Miss Challenor cold—that she had no response for your ver ardent passion. But—these words were uttered sotto voce and with telling pauses—"But—I know—very much better than that. She was very proud. She had a right; she was no poor girl like me—but she spends hours—hours in writing letters she never send. I saw one, just once, for a little minute; while you could breathe so short as that; and it began with Cheri, or your English for that, and it ended with words—Oh, very much like these: You may never see these lines, which was one want to see what she did with letters she wrote and never mail; so I watch and look, and one day I see them. She had a little ivory box—Oh, very nice, very pretty. I thought it was jewels she kept locked up so tight. But, non, non, non. It was letters—these letters. I heard them rattle, rattle, not once but many times. You believe me, monsieur?"

"I believe you to have taken every advantage possible to spy upon your mistress. I believe that, yes."

"From interest, monsieur, from great interest."

"Self-interest."

"As monsieur pleases. But it was strange, very strange for a grande dame like that to write letters—sheets on sheets—and then not send them, nevair. I dreamed of those letters—I could not help it, no; and when she died so quick—with no word for any one, no word at all, I thought of those writings so secret, so of the heart, and when no one noticed—or thought about this box, or—the key she kept shut tight, oh, always tight in her little gold purse, I—Monsieur, do you want to see those letters?"

asked the girl, with a gulp. Evidently his appearance frightened her—or had her acting reached this point of extreme finish? "I had nevair the chance to put them back. And—and they belong to monsieur. They are his—all his—and so beautiful! Ah, just like poetry."

"I don't consider them mine. I haven't a particle of confidence in you or in your story. You are a thief—self-convicted; or you're an agent of the police whose motives I neither understand nor care to investigate. Take up your bag and go. I haven't a cent's worth of interest in its contents."

She started to her feet. Sweetwater heard her chair grate on the painted floor, as she pushed it back in rising. The brother rose too, but more calmly. Brotherson did not stir. Sweetwater felt his hopes rapidly drying down—down into ashes, when suddenly her voice broke forth in pants: "And Marie said—everybody said—that you loved our great lady; that you, of the people, common, common, working with the hands, living with men and women working with the hands, that you had soul and sentiment—what you will of the good and the great, and that you would give your eyes for her words, as I find, as I find! false! all false! She was an angel. You are—read that!" she vehemently broke in, opening her bag and whisking a paper down before him. "Read and understand my proud and lovely lady. She did right to die. You are hard—hard. You would have killed her if she had not—"

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A pause; then an angry exclamation from some one. Sweetwater

thought it from the brother, who may have misinterpreted some look or gesture on Brotherson's part. Brotherson himself would not be apt to show surprise in any such noisy way.

"I saw many things—Oh, many things—" the girl proceeded with an admirable mixture of suggestion and reserve. "That day and other days too. She did not talk—Oh, no, she did not talk—but I saw—Oh, yes, I saw that she—that you—I'll have to say it, monsieur, that you were tres bons amis after that week in Lenox."

"Well!" His utterance of this word was vigorous, but not tender. "What are you coming to? What can you have to show me in the connection that I will be of use for a moment?" "I have these letters, monsieur, certain that no one can hear? I wouldn't have anybody hear what I have to tell you, for the world—for all the world."

"No one can overhear."

For the first time that day Sweetwater breathed a full, deep breath. This assurance had sounded heartily. "Blessings on her cunning young head. She thinks of everything."

But had she imposed on Brotherson? As the silence continued, Sweetwater began to doubt. He understood quite well the importance of his neighbor's first movement. Were he to tear those letters into shreds! He might be thus tempted. All depended on the strength of his present mood and the real nature of the secret which lay buried in his heart.

There was a sound as of settling coal. Only at night would one expect to hear so slight a sound as that in a tenement full of noisy children. But the moment chanced to be propitious, and it not only attracted the attention of Sweetwater on his side of the wall, but it struck the ear of Brotherson also. With an ejaculation as bitter as it was impatient, he roused himself and gathered up the letters. Sweetwater could hear the successive rustlings as he bundled them up in his hand. Then came another silence—then the lifting of a stove lid.

Sweetwater had not been wrong in his secret apprehension. His identification with his unimpeachable neighbor's mood had shown him what to expect. These letters—these innocent and precious outpourings of a rare and womanly soul—the only conceivable open sesame to the hard-locked nature he found himself pitted against, would soon be resolved into a vanishing puff of smoke.

But the lid was thrust back, and the letters remained in hand. Mortal strength has its limits. Even Brotherson could not shut down that lid on words which might have been meant for him, harshly as he had repelled the idea.

The pause which followed told little; but when Sweetwater heard the man within move with characteristic energy to the door, turn the key and step back again to his place at the table, he knew that the danger moment had passed and that those letters were about to be read, not casually, but seriously, as indeed their contents merited.

This caused Sweetwater to feel serious himself. Upon what result might he calculate?

Impossible to tell. The balance of probability hung even. Sweetwater recognized this, and clung, breathlessly, to his loop-hole. Fain would he have seen, as well he heard.

Mr. Brotherson read the first letter, standing. As it soon became public property, I will give it here, just as it afterwards appeared in the columns of the greedy journals:

"Beloved:—"

"When I sit, as I often do, in perfect quiet under the stars, and dream that you are looking at them too, not for hours as I do, but for one full moment in which your thoughts are with me as wholly as mine are with you, I feel that the bond between us, unseen by the world, and possibly not wholly recognized by ourselves, is instinct with the same power which links together the eternities."

"It seems to have always been; to have known no beginning, only a budding, an efflorescence, the visible product of a hidden but always present reality. A month ago and I was ignorant, even, of your name. Now, you seem the best known to me, the best understood, of God's creatures. One afternoon of perfect companionship—one flash of strong emotion, with its deep, true insight into each other's soul, and the miracle was wrought. We had met, and henceforth, parting would mean separation only, and not the severing of a mutual bond. One hand, and one only, could do that now. I will not name that hand. For us, the night is no night at all."

"Thus do I ease my heart in the silence which conditions impose upon us. Some day I shall hear your voice again, and then—"

The paper dropped from the reader's hand. It was several minutes before he took up another.

This one, as it happened, antedated the other, as will appear on reading it:

"My friend:—"

"I said that I could not write to you—that we must wait. You were willing; but there is much to be accomplished, and the silence may be long. My father is not an easy man to please, but he desires my happiness and will listen to my plan when the right hour comes. When you have shown yourself to be the man I feel you to be, then my father will recognize your worth, and the way will be cleared, despite the obstacles which now intervene."

"But meantime! Ah, you will not know it, but words will rise—the heart must find utterance. What I feel cannot utter, nor the looks reveal, these pages shall hold in sacred trust for you till the day when my father will place my hand in yours, with heartfelt approval."

"Is it a folly? A woman's weak evasion of the strong silence of me? You may say so some day; but somehow, I doubt it."

The breaking of a chair—the man within had seated himself. There was no other sound; a soul in turmoil wakens no echoes. Sweetwater envied the walls surrounding the unsympathetic reader. They could see. He could only listen.

A little while; then that slight rustling again of the unfolding sheet. The following was read, and then the fourth and last:

"Dearest:—"

"Did you think I had never seen you till that day we met in Lenox? I am going to tell you a secret—a great, great secret—such a one as a woman hardly whispers to her own heart."

"One day, in early summer, I was sitting in St. Bartholomew's church

on Fifth avenue, waiting for the services to begin. It was early and the congregation was assembling. While idly watching the people coming in, I saw a gentleman pass by me up the aisle, who made me forget all the others. He had not the air of a New Yorker; he was not even dressed in city style, but as I noted his face and expression, I said away down in my heart, 'That is the kind of man I could love; the only man I have ever seen who could make me forget my own world and my own people.' It was a passing thought, soon forgotten. But when in that hour of embarrassment and peril on Greylock mountain, I looked up into the face of my rescuer and saw again that countenance which so short a time before had called into life impulses till then utterly unknown, I knew that my hour was come. And that was why my confidence was so spontaneous and my belief in the future so absolute."

"I trust your love which will work wonders; and I trust my own, which sprang at a look but only gathered strength and permanence when I found that the soul of the man I loved better his outward attractions, making the ideal of my foolish girlhood seem as unsubstantial and evanescent as a dream in the glowing noontide."

"My Own:—"

"I can say so now; for you have written to me and I have the dancing words with which to silence any unsought doubt which might subdue the exuberance of these secret outpourings."

"I did not expect this. I thought that you would remain as silent as myself. But men's ways are not our ways. They cannot exhaust longing in purposeless words on scraps of soulless paper, and I am glad that they cannot. I love you for your impatience; for your purpose, and for the manliness which will win you yet all that you covet of fame, accomplishment and love. You expect no reply, but there are ways in which one can keep silent and yet speak. Won't you be surprised when your answer comes in a manner you have never thought of?"

CHAPTER XX.

Confusion.

In his interest in what was going on on the other side of the wall, Sweetwater had forgotten himself. Daylight had declined, but in the darkness of the closet this change had passed unheeded. Night itself might come, but that should not force him to leave his post so long as his neighbor remained behind his locked door, brooding over the words of love and devotion which had come to him, as it were, from the other world.

But was he brooding? That sound of iron clattering upon iron! That smothered exclamation and the laugh which ended it! Anger and determination rang in that laugh. It had a hideous sound which prepared Sweetwater for the smell which now reached his nostrils. The letters were burning; this time the lid had been lifted from the stove with unrelenting purpose. Poor Edith Challenor's touching words had met a different fate from any which she, in her ignorance of this man's nature—a nature to which she had ascribed untold perfection—could possibly have conceived.

As Sweetwater thought of this, he stirred nervously in the darkness, and broke into silent invective against the man who could so insult the memory of one who had perished under the blight of his own coldness and misunderstanding. Then he suddenly started back surprised and apprehensive. Brotherson had unlocked his door, and was coming rapidly his way. Sweetwater heard his step in the hall

and he had hardly time to spring to his feet before the door was closed again.

"What a fool!" he cried, "listening when you weren't sneaking under my eye! A fine occupation for a man who can doze off a corner like an adept. I wish I had let you join the brotherhood you were good enough to mention. They would know how to appreciate your double gifts and how to reward your excellence in the one, if not in the other. What did the police expect to learn about me that they should consider it necessary to call into exercise such extraordinary talents?"

"I'm not good at conundrums. I was given a task to perform, and I performed it," was Sweetwater's sturdy reply. Then slowly, with his eyes fixed directly upon his antagonist, "I guess they thought you a man. And so did I until I heard you burn those letters. Fortunately we have copies."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Woman in "Flowery" Japan

Outnumbers the Male Worker Two to One, Says Man Who Has Investigated.

Japanese life, says James Davenport Whelpley in the Century, is much less flowery than it seems. In no other country in the world does a larger percentage of women participate in wage earning. In the United States for every 86 male wage earners there are 14 female. In Great Britain, it is 75 to 25, in Germany 80 to 20, in Italy 78 to 22, while in Japan there are nearly twice as many women as men on the payrolls of the country. It is the testimony of all large employers that the women are the industrial backbone of the country. The employment of women and children is the secret of the competitive power of the Japanese textile and other light handicraft industries and for this reason that the possible operation of a law enforcing sanitary provisions and even the common decency of humanity in factory life is viewed with alarm by the manufacturers in their necessarily strenuous competition for foreign trade.

The new law limits hours of employment, forbids the use of children under certain ages and the employment of women at night and in dangerous occupations. It can be understood, therefore, whence comes the delay in even promulgating a law which takes effect 15 years after its promulgation. The moneyed classes and the "latereats" necessarily con-

and had hardly time to bound from his closet, when he saw his own door burst in and found himself face to face with his redoubtable neighbor, in a state of such rage as few men could meet without quailing, even were they of his own stature, physical vigor and prowess; and Sweetwater was a small man.



We Handle Prescriptions

as if each were for members of our own family. We use none but the very purest drugs. We use every precaution to insure accuracy and faithfulness. Have your prescriptions filled and you can have perfect confidence in the medicine. And confidence, you know, is a great help in effecting a cure.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Crawford Avalanche.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year.....\$1 50
Six Months.....75
Three Months.....40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 14

Lovells.

Mrs. Peter Bowman spent Sunday at her home in Lewiston.

Miss Edna Rasmussen spent the week-end at her home in Grayling.

Miss Sinclair Redhead is enjoying her vacation at the parental home.

T. W. Hanson and Carl Michelson are enjoying trout fishing here at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellison Avery are absent on a raspberry expedition near Gaylord.

Miss Ethel McCallum has returned to commence her second term at the Jackson school.

J. Sunday made a hurry up trip to his home near West Branch on Monday of this week.

Miss Olive Simons arrived on Friday and is visiting at the Douglas and Stillwagon homes.

Martha Stillwagon left on Monday for Detroit where she will visit relatives for a few weeks.

Several of our young people enjoyed the show and dancing party at Lewiston Saturday evening.

John Jackson, of Cheaning arrived on Tuesday of this week for a stay at his cottage down the river.

G. W. Bennett and Wm. G. Nagel, both of Toledo, O., are at the AuSable Trout and Game club at Dam 4.

Mrs. Chas. Morrow of Johannesburg accompanied by her brother, were Lovells callers the latter part of the week.

C. A. West and family left on Thursday last for their home in Aurora, Ill., having spent their vacation at the Ryburn ranch.

R. T. Crown of Jamaica, N. Y., who spent several days here looking after interests of C. W. Ward, has returned to his work at Queens Garden L. I.

TOMMY.

Beaver Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baker have returned from Houghton Lake.

Mrs. Fred Belmore is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Belmore.

Mrs. Sarah Phippney and Mr. Tanner, of Spencer, were recently married.

Mrs. Rose Belmore has returned from Fletcher where she has been staying.

Miss Jay Cox, who taught the Beaver Creek school last year, was thrown from her carriage and quite severely injured.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rasmussen and Mr. and Mrs. Andreas Anderson were visiting in Beaver Creek Sunday. They took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Mortensen and afternoon coffee with Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson and then called on Mr. and Mrs. Jens Hansen.

Mr. Goldnet of Detroit is visiting at John Failing's.

Mrs. J. Meistrup of Grayling has been visiting Mrs. John Failing.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baker have moved to Grayling, where they will conduct a dairy.

Nemesius Nielsen who has just finished decorating the Columbia and Lyceum theatres at Indianapolis made a flying visit to his home Monday leaving Tuesday for Hamilton, Canada to decorate a new theatre.

The good workman is he who can take care of himself and still have something for the common welfare of others.

Additional Local News

The luck that seems to come easiest is hard luck.

The boy is fortunate who can find out things without butting in.

The boy who does what he can may soon be able to do what he would.

Kenyon Kelley is the new apprentice at the Frank Gierke barber shop.

"Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties."—SPRINGFIELD.

Misses Belle and Marie Smith of Cedar Springs are guests at the home of A. A. Ellsworth.

Mrs. Martha M. Walker and Martha Ellsworth returned today from a visit in Presque Isle county.

Miss Margrethe Hanson returned from Bay View the first of the week after a several weeks' outing.

Mrs. Walter Cowell is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Henry Bramer, of Detroit, for a couple of weeks.

The children of the Danish Sunday school enjoyed a picnic at the Danish landing at Porage lake yesterday.

Don't forget "The Thief" at the opera house, Wednesday night, August 20th. A guaranteed production.

Miss Myrtle Woodburn of Fenton, was a guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Woodburn the latter part of last week.

J. B. Hazen and sister, Miss Villette of Hudson, Mich., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Schumann yesterday.

The county board of school examiners is conducting a teachers' examination at the court house today and tomorrow.

It is easier to be systematic today than it will be tomorrow for the reason that every day's business adds to the confusion.

The same business man is like a watch trained to keep correct time under all conditions of temptations, pressure or environment.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gierke left for their home in Toledo on Monday morning after a weeks' visit at the home of A. F. Gierke.

Mr. and Mrs. John Olson left for Denver, Col., Saturday for a couple of months' visit. Mrs. N. P. Olson and son Waldemar accompanied them.

Hubbard Head, charged, with setting fire to grass lands and spreading over three farms, was tried in Justice Mahon's court yesterday, and the jury said not guilty.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hennessy and children of Peoria, Ill., visited at the home of J. O. Goudrow a few days this week. Mr. Hennessy being Mrs. Goudrow's nephew.

You will have no disappointments if you place your auto livery orders with H. A. Pond. Good, clean, gentlemanly service and prompt and safe delivery. Phone No. 5.

A card received from Jens Sorenson at Chicago, secretary of the Danish Young Peoples societies, says that the next annual convention of the societies will be held here next year.

Rural school districts can prevent the danger of disease contamination from the common drinking cup and pail by purchasing a sanitary drinking fountain for less than \$20. The investment might save thousands of dollars in doctor bills.

Roscommon county has the distinction of being the county to pay the smallest amount of its state tax, but 64 per cent being paid, while Lake paid only 69 per cent and Oscoda 75 percent. The figures show that Iron county with its iron mines, used to pay only 80 per cent of its state taxes, but after the state board of tax commissioners boosted the assessed valuation of the county more than double the per cent of the state taxes paid in 1912 had gone to 98 per cent.

Another great accomplishment toward the opening of the gates of the San Diego Exposition at the appointed time, January 1, 1915, has just been made in the passage, during the last month, of additional issue of municipal bonds to the amount of nearly a million dollars, all of which is available for exposition uses. At the present time the exposition management finds itself with more than two millions of dollars cash on hand with which to build its exposition, now nearly one-half completed.

Beginning with August 15, the boards are prohibited from using public money to purchase library books except from a list to be issued by the superintendent of public instruction and the state librarian which is being compiled now and will soon be ready for distribution. The list is to be an extensive one and made up of the best books for such libraries. Many books are found in school and township libraries which are not only worthless but sometime harmful and so the most valuable equipment a community possesses becomes a detriment. Educators today are a unit in declaring that a well selected library with plenty of good story books for the children in the younger grades especially, is a most essential feature of a good school.

For Sale or Exchange.

One 5 passenger, 50 horse power Rambler auto.

One 7 passenger 60 horse power Austin auto.

One Matthews 10 passenger launch. All in first class order. Sell cheap. Give part time. Write H. H. Helier, West side Higgins lake, Roscommon, Mich.

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DECEIVED BY HONK! HONK!

Old Darkey Probably Associated Sound of the Motor Horn With Flight of Wild Geese.

"Our general public is coming to think that almost anything can be done, and the railroads are unable to keep up with the theoretical progress of events," said W. L. Park, speaking at the annual banquet of the Association of Electrical Railway Engineers. "After certain propositions are announced which seem to be fairly plausible, of accomplishment the railroad officials are immediately asked to put them in effect."

Mr. Park said that the general public in this respect was a good deal like the darkey down at the lower end of the Illinois Central railroad. The aviation meet had been held in New Orleans just prior to the incident. A gasoline motor car had been sent to operate on that part of the road between New Orleans and Baton Rouge.

The car came along on its trip and the old darkey saw it coming as he was driving a team of mules attached to a load of cane, across the track. He stopped on the railroad crossing and the motor didn't stop, and Mr. Darkey and the mules were knocked into the ditch. They stopped the motor and went back and picked him up and the conductor said after he found out he wasn't injured:

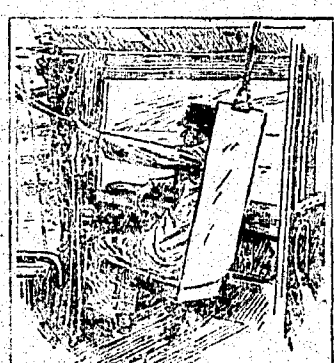
"Uncle, didn't you see the motor coming?"

"Yas, sah, I done seen yo' comin' and I heared yo' honkin' and honkin', but fo' Lo'd's sake, chile, I didn't reckon yo' was on the ground."

COMFORT FOR THE ENGINEER

Canvas Seat Back Gives Man at the Throttle Some Rest From His Severe Strain.

While there has been constant improvement in the construction of railroad locomotives with regard to speed, ease of handling long trains on heavy grades at top speed, etc., there has been little attention paid to the comfort and convenience of the man who works the throttle. Lately some thought has been given to him, however, and one of the newest things is a back for the engineer's seat which will relieve some of the strain under



Locomotive Engineer Enjoying the Comforts of an Adjustable Back for His Working Stool.

which he works. The back is a strip of canvas suspended from the roof of the cab by a strap, having a spring attachment to give it elasticity; the lower end of the strip being so arranged that a stitched fold passes down under the seat or the seat cushion, while the other end covers the top surface of the cushion and extends to the under side of the forward edge. This end and the edge of the fold that goes over the back are connected by means of straps which securely hold the strip in place. The seat backs are easily removed.—Popular Mechanics.

Notice to Telephone Patrons.

Our new telephone directories have now been supplied to each station and we ask that all patrons call by number.

Our rapidly growing exchange makes it necessary that this rule be adopted and strictly adhered to.

Changes and additions for July are as follows:

No. 713—N. C. Nelson.

No. 1102—Jesse Schoonover.

No. 874-IR—W. B. Tench & Co. Lake Line.

Discontinue.

No. 863—A. Daily.

No. 611—C. Van Amberg.

No. 423—Mrs. C. R. Wallace.

By correcting directories from these monthly notices you will always have an up-to-date list.

As noted in this paper some weeks ago, a toll line charge of 10 cents each will be collected on all, in calls on resort and farmer line.

Notice of Special Election.

To the Electors of the Township of Maple Forest:

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 4th day of September, 1913, at the Town hall, in said township, a special election will be held for the purpose of borrowing money, to wit: The sum of \$1,500, on the faith and credit of said township, and to issue Bonds of the township therefore, said sum of money, so borrowed, to be used for the purpose of graveling and constructing, under state reward plans as accepted, one mile of road, running on section line between sections 28 and 33, town 28 north, range 3 west, in said township.

The polls will be opened and the election conducted the same as general elections.

Dated this 12th day of August, A. D., 1913.

By order of the township board of the township of Maple Forest.

BENJ. F. SHEPHERD, Supervisor.

E. S. Chalker, Justice of Peace.

John Anderson, Justice of Peace.

Arnold Johnson, Clerk. 8-14-13

LAST WORD IN PLUM PUDDING

As it is Made in England, the Real Home of This Somewhat Indigestible Dainty.

Two pounds of beef suet, 2 pounds bread flour, 2 pounds sugar, 2 pounds seeded raisins, 2 pounds currants, 1/2 pound citron. Mix with water, milk or fruit sirup. Chop and shred the suet (I put it through the meat chopper), and mix it thoroughly with the sifted flour, in which has been sprinkled a tablespoon of salt, then add the sugar. The fruit is added next and then the wetting, which you must use sparingly, only enough to make a batter thin enough to just drop from the spoon slowly. Put in dish and cover with coarse white cloth loosely, having first wet cloth in boiling water and dredged with flour. Tie the cloth securely, and drop the pudding into boiling water to cover, and keep covered with water and boiling for at least four hours, or six hours is better. This recipe can be halved or quartered. I usually put mine into pint bowls instead of making one large pudding, as I like to remember my friends at this time of a year with a plum pudding "for two." And I find the pudding is appreciated fully as much as other gifts would be, for they all know that I have no time to make or select other things, and they seem to think the hardest part of making the pudding is the boiling. Well, that is the secret of it. I boil mine at first about three hours (evenings). Take off and cover kettle after removing puddings, and the next evening I boil them a couple of hours. When I want to use the pudding I boil it another hour or two and serve with both hard and liquid sauce.—Boston Globe.

Modern Cooks Would Do Well to Avail Themselves of the Advantages of This Highly Nutritious Dish.

Macaroni is one of the foodstuffs of which the average cook does not avail herself nearly so much as she might do to advantage. It may be served as a savory or as a sweet, farinaceous dish, and it possesses the advantage of containing sufficient nutriment to qualify it to take the place of a meat dish when desirable. In this latter case it should be noted that while macaroni is well supplied with nitrogenous and starchy elements, it is lacking in fat, and it is consequently well to enhance its value by the addition of butter, cream, cheese or a little good stock of gravy. Macaroni should always be plunged into plenty of boiling water to which there has been added a little salt. Continue the boiling for from 30 to 40 minutes, or until the macaroni is tender, when the tubes should have become double their original size. Drain the macaroni and plunge it into cold water for a moment, to prevent breaking and cohesiveness, and it is then ready to be dressed for the table. It is to be regretted that macaroni does not enter more largely into the dietary of the working classes of America, not less because of its cheapness and the ease with which it may be prepared than because of its nourishing qualities.

Fiber Cutter for Steaks.

Meat, as everyone knows, has its tough fibers and sinews, some of them quite thick. By the use of the fiber cutter these fibers and sinews are cut thoroughly into bits, at the same time making the meat porous. The juices circulating through these pores make the meat perfectly tender, allowing it to cook quickly and with fine flavor. This applies to porterhouse and loin steaks with their finer fibers, as well as to the cheapest round steaks with their heavier, coarser fibers. Steaks treated in this way remain flat while cooking and do not curl.

Cabbage-Beet Salad.

Chop cabbage fine. Pour over it the following dressing and serve in cups made from hollowing out cooked beets. Serve on plates garnished with pretty lettuce leaves. Dressing: Scald half cupful milk in double boiler; add half teaspoonful corn starch, mixed with a little water; cook a few minutes; then stir in two well-beaten egg yolks and cook until thick and creamy; add four tablespoonfuls vinegar, one tablespoonful of minced onion, a bay leaf, salt and pepper. Pour over cabbage while hot. Chill. Place in beets just before serving.

Dark Fruit Cake.

Half cupful of butter, three-quarters cup brown sugar, three-quarters cup raisins, seeded and cut into pieces; three-quarters cup currants, half cup citron thinly sliced and cut in strips, half cup molasses, two eggs, quarter cupful milk, two cups pastry flour, half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cinnamon, half teaspoonful allspice, half teaspoonful mace, quarter teaspoonful cloves, half teaspoonful lemon extract. Bake in deep cake pans one and a quarter hours, moderate oven.

Homely Hint.

Never clean rare old laces with benzine, as is the common practice. Benzine, which is a great grease remover, will take the natural oil out of the lace and make the threads brittle, stiff and liable to break into holes.

Warm Bowl First.

Before creaming butter and sugar, warm the bowl in the oven or fill it with warm water, empty and wipe dry. This expedites the process and the heat is not so great as to melt the butter—the danger that is run if the butter is first warmed in the oven.

Suffered Eczema Fifty Years.

Now Well.

Seems a long time to endure the awful burning, itching, smarting skin-disease, known as "eczema," another name for eczema. Seems good to realize also that Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment has proven a perfect cure.

Mrs. D. L. Kenney writes: "I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to you for your Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It has cured my terrible, which has troubled me for over fifty years." All druggists or by mail \$10.

Pfeiffer Chemical Co., St. Louis, Mo.



COMPETITION for cheapness is responsible for inferior tailoring, but customers who order from us season after season believe in the time-tested rule that the **BEST** is always the most economical.

If you have our famous Chicago tailors

Ed. V. Price & Co.

tailor your new

AUTUMN and WINTER

clothes to order you will make a profitable investment.

Come and see.

SALLING, HANSON COMPANY

1-4 OFF

ON ALL

SUMMER GOODS

A. Kraus & Son

Mrs. F. E. Gregory MILLINERY
Successor to Miss Sias

Our Fall stock hasn't arrived yet but we are getting in a few nice

Felt Hats

and are anxious for you to come in and see them.

We still have a number of nice summer hats and summer trimmings that we are offering at below cost prices. It will be money well invested to buy some of these for next season's wear.

Bazaar Goods.

A nice line of Bazaar goods has arrived. For the balance of this week we are offering as a leader, a

Handsome 25c Salad Dish for 15c.

See our window display.

ADVERTISING AND PRINTING

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS—ALWAYS READY FOR YOUR ORDER. WHAT'S WANTED?

SERVICE TELLS

AND ABILITY SHOWS IN OUR SERVICE.

People have learned that Ability and High Class Drug Service, such as ours, is most important and often times, in critical times, imperative.

We invite you to become numbered among our list of regular patrons. We ARE "Busy Druggists" and the reason for that is because we attend strictly to business and give this important part of our work the very closest attention. We compound our prescriptions from the most dependable and highest quality drugs.

If desired we will call for and deliver your prescriptions.
Phone No. 18.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Druggist and Prescription Specialist

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 14

Local and Neighborhood News.

Phone No. 5 for auto service.

Regular meeting of Masonic lodge tonight.

Are you going to the ball games? Foolish questions!

Miss Edna Rasmussen of Lovells spent Sunday at her home here.

When you want a good glass of ice cream soda stop at Lewis & Co's.

Miss Bernice Prayger of Flint is a guest at the home of Frank Freeland.

No man can be said to live in the true sense of the word if he does not work.

Miss Neva Slade of Gaylord is a guest at the home of her brother, G. W. Slade.

Conrad Friberg of Chicago, is visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. A. A. Friberg.

Miss Marion Schreck returned Friday night from a several months' visit at Gladwin and Detroit.

Miss Stella Fogelson returned the latter part of last week from Lewiston after a several days visit.

Miss Grace Ingles returned to her home in Bay City last week after a several days visit with Miss Beatrice Gierke.

Miss Rose Dufour, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Hewitt returned from a two weeks visit at Cheboygan, Monday.

Ralph Oaks returned last Monday to his home in Flint, after a month's vacation spent with friends and relatives here.

Plan on seeing the great Grayling-Otsego ball games here next Saturday Sunday and Monday. Don't miss a single game.

Alton Becker came down from Johannesburg today and is visiting at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Woodburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Havens and daughter Agnes, returned Tuesday from a several weeks' visit in Chicago and Wisconsin cities.

All members of Arbutus Court No. 34 of the L. O. T. M. M. are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, August 15th.

Mrs. F. D. Smith and children returned to their home in Bay City yesterday after a two weeks' vacation at the home of Delevan Smith.

Roy Waite of Coldwater, is visiting friends in the city. Mr. Waite lived in Grayling at one time, leaving here about 8 years ago. He will also visit near Frederic.

Anchor Nelson left for his home in Saginaw Monday morning after a weeks visit here. His cousin, Miss Marie Anderson accompanied him home for a visit.

John Larson has greatly improved the appearance of his home on Maple street with fresh paint. Dr. O. Palmer also has been painting a number of his houses, including his home.

The Crawford County grange is holding their annual summer picnic at the farm of Chas. Corwin, known as Oak Grove farm near Pere Cheney. Also the farmers association are holding their picnic today, at the Beaver Creek town hall.

Henry Rouse of Williamston, Mich., was in the city Tuesday on his way to Lewiston, where he owns 500 acres of land. He was a former citizen of Grayling about 25 years ago and worked for Salling, Hanson Co. He says that the old town has made considerable improvement since he lived here.

Red McKee, well known to Grayling fans, is making his way in the big league. After telling of the enviable record he has made behind the bat with the Detroit Tigers, this season a prominent daily says: "McKee was secured from Indianapolis in the American association. He was secured in the draft and were he to be placed on the market it is likely that President Davis would demand \$15,000 for his release."

Decayed teeth cause many children to be poor students in school.

Noble Carpenter of Gaylord spent Sunday here with his brother Frank, "By the street of By-and-By one arrives at the house of Never"—CHRWANTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brennan and little son, William Jr. visited at Saginaw and Reese last week.

Soft Coal—We will have a car of soft coal sometime this month. Place your order now. J. W. Buxting.

The Food and Health Special will exhibit in this city next Monday, August 18th, from 7:30 to 10:00 a. m.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Position wanted by strong, active young man to work for his board and go to school. Inquire at this office.

H. A. Hanson of the A. W. Rickard Marble Works, Traverse City, was a business caller in Grayling Monday.

Mrs. Len Jaenhauer is entertaining her step mother, Mrs. Dutton, of Detroit; also a nephew from the same city.

Miss Marguerite Failing of Bay City is visiting her parents at Beaver Creek and other relatives in the city here.

If you want 16 inch body wood for the winter order now as we are not sure of having some later on.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

"True character, good habits and iron industry are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill luck that fools dreamed of."—JOSEPH ADDISON.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pettie of Tuscon and their little son are guests at the home of F. H. Milks. Mrs. Pettie and Mr. Milks being brother and sister.

Position wanted by a seventeen year old young man, who wants to work and attend school. Reliable and trustworthy. For particulars inquire at this office.

The Misses Mabel and Ruth Marienthal and Ruth Brenner left Sunday night for Chicago for a few weeks visit with relatives. Ruth Brenner will remain for several weeks.

The Misses Marie Foreman and Marguerite Chamberlin returned home from a several weeks' visit at the farm home of Miss Helen Richardson, near Roscommon last week.

The Misses Louise and Elsie Stegmire and Miss Elsie Shafer, all of Saginaw, and Miss Frida Olson of Grayling are spending the week at the Dean cottage at Portage late.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bohemeyer and daughter Miss Zina Smith left yesterday for a trip among the northern resorts. They expect to be gone a month, but Miss Zina will return in two weeks.

Miss Mayme Murphy, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Game for a couple of weeks left for Marion on Monday morning last to visit for a few days after which she will return to her home in Merle.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Morrison of Rockford, Mich., are guests at the home of Olaf Michelson and are also visiting other friends here as they were former residents of this city. Mr. Morrison was formerly proprietor of the A. C. Olson drug store.

Last Sunday David Flagg and Mr. Wyllys broke the record for catching green bass when they came in with a string of ten fish that weighed 35 pounds. Some of the fish weighed nearly five pounds. They say that they hooked several that took bait, hook and part of their lines.

Geo. Belmore had the misfortune to lose one of his valuable horses Wednesday morning. Mr. Belmore's bad luck seems to be coming in a bunch. He recently lost a barn and contents, by fire, resulting from lightning. We trust that this is the last of it and that good fortune is on its way. A number of men at the Military reservations, where Mr. Belmore has been working with his team, passed the hat among themselves and raised \$50 which they presented him for a starter toward the purchase price of another horse.

Dewey Soderquist of Bay City, visited friends here Monday.

Miss Gera Mickelson is home from Ferris institute on a short vacation.

Base ball tickets for Sunday's game for sale at both drug stores. Price 25 cents.

Miss Anna Rusett returned from a several weeks outing at AuSable and other resorts Saturday night.

Farmers Notice—I want 150 head of cattle between now and Nov. 25. Get my prices. F. H. MILKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hanson and children came down from Waters in their car and took in the base ball game Sunday.

Mrs. William Fischer, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Lillie, who has finished her course at Mt. Pleasant, arrived home Saturday.

Several auto loads of fans came from Roscommon Saturday and Sunday to witness the ball games between Flint Dulick-3's and locals.

John Brady of Waters is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. Shanahan for an indefinite length of time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hanson and Holger Hanson attended a reception and dancing party at West Branch on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Walter Roe and baby returned to their home in Detroit Saturday after a several weeks visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Colten.

Miss Anna Doeson is back in Salling, Hanson Co.'s store after a week's vacation in Bay City. Miss Anna Fischer who accompanied her also returned Saturday.

Admission price to the Grayling-Otsego base ball games here will remain at 25 cents in spite of the current rumors that the admission will be changed to 50 cents.

Miss Anna Nelson returned on Saturday from a week's vacation at Pinconning. She was accompanied home by Miss Anna Augers of that city, who came for a visit.

Mrs. C. C. Fink will leave next week for Daytona Beach, Florida, for a visit with Mr. Fink's mother and sister. She expects to return about September 20th and will bring her daughter, Miss Greta.

The township clerk, supervisor and justice of peace can now also serve on school boards. The offices of township treasurer and school district treasurer are still held incompatible, however. A township treasurer may serve as director, moderator, or trustee of a school district but not as a treasurer.

William J. Floeter of South Branch township and Miss Lottie Denustedt, of Chicago, were on Thursday of last week, united in wedlock by the Rev. V. J. Hufton. Both young people were well and favorably known, both here and in Chicago, and have a host of friends who unite in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

It is easy to fool the man who thinks he knows it all.

Mrs. D. Goodrich of Gaylord is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Olson.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reagan, died on Tuesday, August 12th.

B. H. Hellen and a party of friends run up to this city from Higgins lake yesterday to see the city and call on old acquaintances.

The Misses—Mildred Bunting and Anna Walton returned from Bay City Tuesday after a ten days' visit with relatives and friends.

Children on the school census this year bring in a revenue of \$7.41 each to their respective district. This primary money can be used for teachers wages and the payment of high school tuition of eighth grade graduates.

Mrs. A. E. Henriksen, wife of A. Henriksen of this city, and children Paul, Emma and Eva, arrived from Finland, Tuesday morning. It certainly was a joyful reunion, as Mr. Henriksen had not seen them for three years. Mrs. Henriksen lived here about six years ago and with her husband went over to visit her parents, in Finland. Mr. Henriksen returned some time later, but Mrs. Henriksen remained, thinking the children too young to undergo the long journey. Mr. Henriksen went over again about three years ago. They expect to reside on the South Side near the home of Sam Johnson.



ONE LOAF

Makes a Customer
It is true that in most every instance when we sell a loaf of bread to one who has not tried it before—we make a new customer. Model bread is all quality and it is always uniform. It is good as it is possible to make bread, every day in the year.
TRY IT.

Model Bakery
Thos. Cassidy.

JOB PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.

K=R=U=M=B=L=E=S

WE HAVE THEM

Order a case of CLICQUOT GINGER ALE.

Nothing better made.

Pure Juice of Lemons, 4 oz. bottle for 10c.

Salt Water Tunas

In cases. Something new for a delicious salad.

RECIPE:—One tin of Tunas; 1 cup of chopped celery; mix with equal parts of salad dressing and cream or condensed milk.

BRINK'S GROCERY

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed
GRAYLING, MICH.

THE FLOUR



Better than Most, Cheap as Any.

M. Simpson

Ladies' Coats Dresses and Waists

Specially Reduced for this Week

Ladies' and Misses' Coats that will come in handy for these cool evenings.

\$20 and \$18 Coats now ... \$12 now ... \$15 Coats \$9.75

\$12 and \$10 Coats now \$7.50

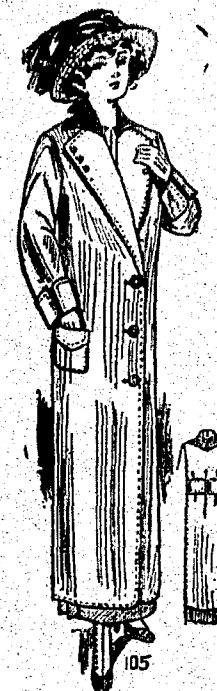
1-3 Off

on Ladies' and Misses'

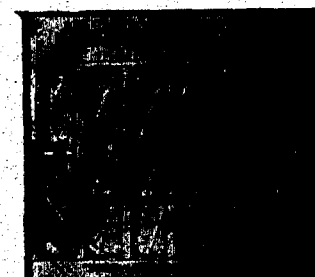
Wash Dresses

Extra low prices on Ladies' Wash Waists

GRAYLING MERCANTILE COMPANY



It's All In the Oval Soundboard



TONE-TRUE

Every note from bass to treble a true musical tone; possessing a depth, volume and resonance that is a peculiar and exclusive attribute of the

Melodigrand

THE PIANO WITH THE UNEQUALLED AND UNCHANGING TONE

Its original and scientific principle of construction not only increases but maintains the perfect arch of the soundboard under all conditions, thereby assuring the vibration of every note to its fullest value, and making impossible the tinpanny tone that results from a flattened soundboard.

You are cordially invited to examine the sample piano now on display at
OLAF SORENSON & SONS' ICE CREAM PARLOR

SOERENSON BROTHERS
AGENTS, Grayling, Mich.

Minister Praises this Laxative.

Rev. H. Stubbs of Allison La. in praising Dr. King's New Life Pills for constipation, writes: Dr. King's New Life Pills are such perfect pills no home should be without them. No better regulator for the liver and bowels. Every pill guaranteed. Try them. Price 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co.

ORDERS FOR ENGRAVED CARDS, : : : : :
: WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS
and STATIONERY ARE TAKEN AT THIS OFFICE : : : : :

OUR NEWEST NATIONAL PLAYGROUND

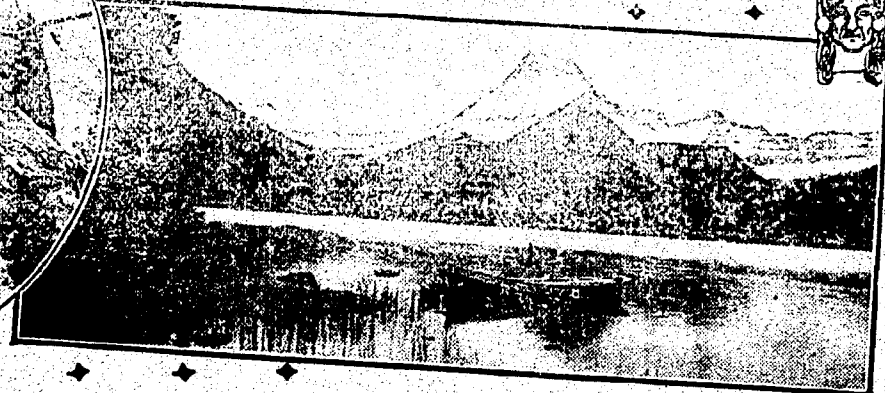
The Diary of an Eastern Tenderfoot's Journey over Its Century-Old Trails

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HENRY PHOTO CO. PORTLAND, ORE.

GRAND MOUNTAIN AND MCDERMOTT FALLS



BLACKFEET BRAVES WORSHIPPING AT MCDERMOTT FALLS



PLACID LAKE MCDERMOTT

CUT THROAT AND DOLLY VARDEN "BIG RUN" IN ST. MARY'S LAKE

Montana. That's a pretty good place to stay. We'll always think when we're far away, Of Montana.

—Song of the Glaciers.

THE particular part of Montana about which this song was sung lies in the far northwest corner of the state, where the Rocky mountains, their summits covered with eternal snow, their bases clothed in pine forests of perpetual green, swung over the Canadian border, down through the heart of the continent to the year-long summer lands of Mexico. Eighty lakes, sapphire and opal and diamond clear, in the varying lights, reflect the blue western sky. Three-score living glaciers, green with the depths of ice that endure a season after season, lies the the hollows of the giant peaks. Crystal streams descend in countless waterfalls over the brown rocks and break the silence of the forest trails.

In these mountains, left save for a few trails as they were before the first white men pushed their way across the plains to the further ocean, the wild things of that early wilderness still find a refuge.

Accustomed to think of Montana as a state of cattle ranges, big wheat crops, and the home of copper, we know nothing of this part of it—this land of delight. Yet we, in common with some 40,000,000 of other Americans, are its owners. Congress, in one of its moments of wisdom two years ago, set it aside as a national possession to be, as Chief Two Guns said, "a playground for all the people, rich and poor, white and Indian, forever."

It is now Glacier National park, and there are some 1,400 square miles within its borders. You may roam through it for a month and never tread the same ground twice.

It was by pony travel that a party of eastern tenderfeet, fresh from occupations in which exercise is at a discount and locomotion is mostly by street car, explored the park a few weeks ago. They emerged from a two weeks' exile, after some tribulation, hard as nails and healthy as savages. This diary is a brief record of their experiences:

Two Medicine, Mont., Thursday. It is eight miles from the park gateway at Midvale to the first chalet at Two Medicine. But these are Montana miles, and as Old Philadelphia said, if they would only sell you land on the Montana measure and let you resell it on the eastern scale it would be a mighty satisfactory transaction. The trail led over several small streams, and on through forests of pine and scrub oak. But always it led upward, a little nearer the snow-capped mountains inclosing the green ahead. The pace dropped to an easy walk, the horses' feet fell noiselessly upon the thick pine needles, and scarcely a sound disturbed the forest peace. Late afternoon came all too soon. A sudden turn in the trail brought into view a pretty log chalet beside a deep blue lake, the mountains coming down to its very edge. Smoke curled from the cook house chimney, suggesting good things to eat. The ponies broke into a

trot, and for the moment saddle soreness was forgotten. This was Two Medicine, the end of the first stage of our journey.

Cutbank Camp, Friday. Leaving Two Medicine, we rode away in a golden morning. A light hoar frost sprinkled the grass. The sun was rolling a curtain of white mist upward from the violet sides of Rising Wolf mountain.

Upward the trail wound, the horses picking their way over fallen trees, now dipping into yeasty hollows, now climbing a slippery bank. One rode at an angle of 45 degrees forward and backward, alternately. The trees grew thinner and scrublier. "Nature's stunted step-children," the official tenderfoot poet called them—and the trail steeper until we emerged aloft, almost at the timber line. Presently we were riding in a flurry of snowflakes that hid mountain and valley. A cloud rift letting through a gleam of sunlight revealed our snow falling as rain in the valley below.

Noon came and luncheon. It was hardly more than four hours since breakfast, yet hungry eyes watched the preparations until at length we heard a call which for music grateful to the ear will never be equaled in the Metropolitan Opera House.

That call consists of four syllables—grace notes they might be called if this were any subject for mere frivolity. It runs like this: "Co-ome an' git it!"

It is the park summons to meals. The rush follows.

We "got it," and proceeded on our way new heartened, though the weather had still a new variation for us. The last section of the eighteen miles from Two Medicine was traversed through a heavy drizzle, and the going was heavy.

Lake St. Mary's, Saturday. We had started from Cutbank in better trim than on the day before, and were riding more at ease. Around the bend in the trail ahead swept a band of painted Indians, drums beating and eagle feathers streaming in the breeze. A few paces from our leading file they reined in their ponies, formed line, and made guttural sounds of uncertain import. George Star, Blackfoot interpreter, trotted to the front.

"Chief Two Guns," announced Mr. Starr, indicating a stalwart Indian in beaded buckskin and a chief's war bonnet. "Chief Jim White Call," indicating another handsome Indian, "both sons of old man White Call, dead now—great chief. They come to welcome you to park. Big Moon, medicine man." Mr. Big Moon nodded pleasantly. "For three days he makes medicine to have fine weather while you're in park."

The Narrows, Upper St. Mary's Lake, Monday. Leaving the horses to be picked up later, we journeyed today by motor launch up St. Mary's lake to this point, where still a new phase of this western scenery presents itself. The lake narrows as you ascend, and the mountains come closer, becoming as it were on more intimate terms with humanity. Very near seemed their brown sides, banded with gray and black, and snow-covered summits, in the clear air. A tiny glacier in a narrow gulch looked so close that

you would expect to throw a stone upon its surface with ease. The guide said it was a full three miles away.

Lake McDermott, Wednesday. We have seen many beautiful sights, but the unanimous verdict on reaching camp tonight was that the day's ride had been the most beautiful ride of all; at which Tom Dawson, the veteran chief guide, only smiled. He is used to these tenderfoot raptures. "Why," he said, "you haven't seen anything to speak of yet. This is only the beginning."

Beautiful Lake Sherbourne was passed at a canter, for the tenderfeet by this time have become hardened to the saddle, and each rider's pany is his best friend. Toward evening we came upon a new and strange sight. By the remnants of a grass-grown stage road we reached a group of log houses, larger and more pretentious than most. The guide explained:

"This is Altyn, a dead town. It was built up by a copper mining prospect, but the prospect was only a pocket, and the pocket soon gave out. Then everybody went away. It has been deserted ten years."

We left Altyn behind and in a few minutes were in quite a different spot. The Lake McDermott chalets are grouped about a waterfall, around which the mountains stand sentinel. Their summits as we saw them first were flushed with pink in the evening light, and inspired new adjectives of admiration, all too weak.

Lake McDermott, Friday. Yesterday we rode to Iceberg lake and saw our park in still another guise. We passed through a forest of giant Christmas trees with the snow thick upon their branches and the whole world green beneath, then skirted the steepest mountains encountered in all our travel hitherto, climbed the famous Golden Stairs, and at last reached a valley where on three sides huge cliffs looked down upon a sapphire lake set in a sea of white. On one side a glacier centuries old moves an inch or so a year down the steep rocks. Its waters feeding the lake, whose surface is dotted with huge cakes of ice. The hottest day in August is cool at Iceberg lake, and finds the glacial fragments floating there as though it were early spring.

Today we traveled to still another beauty spot, Cracker lake, haunt of the big horn sheep, whose tracks here and there were seen upon the snow's smooth surface. Tomorrow we move onward to Lake McDonald and homeward.

Lake McDonald, Monday. Here on the park's western border, and by the side of the largest—many say the most beautiful of all its many lakes—we have spent our last day. Our exploration is at an end, for here the outside world makes itself felt again. Hobnailed boots and khaki, short skirt and sweater here meet the habiliments of civilization upon a common footing.

We said good-bye to our trusty ponies yesterday and today we tramped it to the Royal Gorge and waterfall, which are McDonald's chief beauties.

Most of the folk who have been to the park are going back there. Our own west also has its spell.

Hard Job.
A rural subscriber in central Kansas took his telephone to the central office for repairs.
"When you get it fixed call up my residence," he instructed the workman.

"All right," replied the electrician, and the countryman was gone before the situation dawned upon either of them.—Kansas City Star.

Honestly, the excuse a lady man has for being poor, is worn threadbare by now.

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 2, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gordon, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

For Nerves.
A case of "nerves" is like a bad habit, easily acquired and hard to get rid of. Nervousness affects the digestion, dulls the eyes, gives a strained look to the muscles of the face, and if allowed its course, will even make the hair thin. So the woman who wants to be beautiful must keep an eye on the state of her nerves.

The best cure for nervousness is rest. Rest is an art known to few women.

The only way a woman may repose and relax the body and nerves is by actual will power. Charrots are prescribed by physicians and beauty doctors alike as a cure for nervous indigestion. You are told to eat them three times a day, either cooked or raw.

Young onions or scallions are excellent eaten with plenty of salt; also lettuce with salt and plenty of olive oil, but no vinegar and red pepper.

Sleeplessness is the greatest menace that tired or overworked nerves have for beauty and health.

Sleep may be induced by warm milk, sipped slowly, if this is ineffective, by long draughts of cool water and a cold bandage around the brow.

Destructive Man.
An English scientist, Sir Ray Lankester, says that civilized man is the most active instrument of destruction that has ever appeared on earth; that he has burned up forests, produced deserts, polluted rivers. He says that the most repulsive of the destructive results of human expansion is the poisoning of rivers and the consequent extinction of fish and nearly every other living thing that is in them. He predicts sterility to meadows and hillside drenched with nauseating chemical manures from factories. The New York Medical Record speaks in like fashion and says that these words of the British scientist should awake an echo on this side of the Atlantic, for in no country of the world have the beauties of nature been so wantonly defaced as here, and in no land have the rivers and lakes been so polluted to satisfy the greed of the individual. Added to this is the disaster that will certainly come to the masses for such flagrant disregard of the health of the people.

Parasites.
"Life is a game of touch and go." "I agree with you. And the touch is what keeps a great many people going."

The poet is born; after which he's mighty lucky if he can contrive merely to exist.—Alfred Noyes.

How It Really Happened.
Once a man ground grain between two flat stones to procure meal.—Christian Science Monitor.

Never! Woman did it, while friend man sat around and told the boys about the big one that got away.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.

Under the Cooling Sea.

First Fish—Why do you want that fly?
Second Fish—To trim a hat for my wife.

The Reason.
"The vulture would do nicely for a religious man's pet, wouldn't it?"
"Great Scott! Why?"
"Because it is a bird of prey."

Explained.
"Why are you in such a hurry for the new currency?"
"The little supply that I had of the old is almost exhausted."

What one man has done a woman can undo.

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced water, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember. Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hot, or to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut up bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crust. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Hickory Smoked Beef. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together. Arrange on a platter, serve sprinkled with parsley leaves. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Just as Easy!

Preserving is now a pleasure—thanks to Parowax! For fruits, vegetable, jellies, catsup and chow-chow, when sealed with Parowax, indefinitely retain their natural flavor. And their sealing is as simple as can be.

Dip the tops of jars and catsup bottles in melted Parowax. Or pour this pure paraffine directly on top of contents of each jelly glass. Result—a perfect airtight, mould-proof seal. It is even simpler than it sounds. It is as cheap as this soap. Not even paper covers need be used.

Parowax

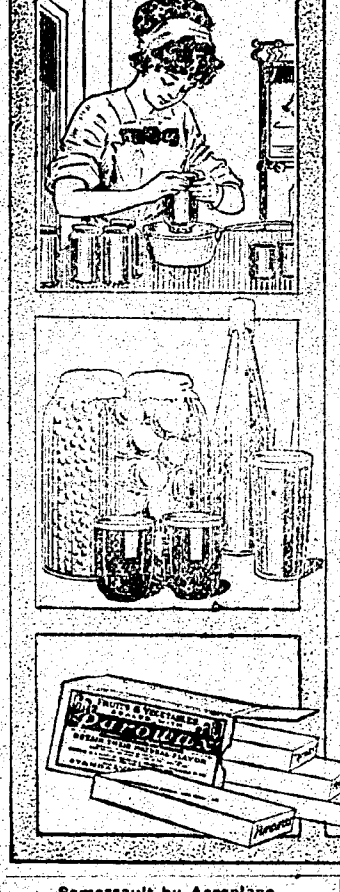
is pure, refined paraffine—tasteless and odorless. It has many valued household uses. In the laundry, for instance, it is invaluable. It is the wash boiler, it cleans and whitens clothes. A bit of Parowax in the starch imparts a beautiful finish in ironing. Parowax cannot injure the most delicate of fabrics or colors.

Remember to order from your dealer today.

Preserve and Jelly Recipes by Mrs. Rorer

A collection of prized recipes by this celebrated culinary expert cheerfully sent upon request.

Standard Oil Company
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
CHICAGO, ILL.



Somersault by Aeroplane.

Capt. Aubry of the French army is said to have accomplished a complete somersault while aboard an aeroplane high above the earth. "I was returning after a thirty-five minute flight," the captain says, "facing a wind of about twenty-two miles per hour. My altitude was about 2,500 feet. At the moment of descent a series of violent gusts struck the machine. As I dipped the nose of the machine a couple of quick gusts struck the top of the main plane and placed me in a vertical position. While endeavoring to manipulate the elevator, I found the machine had taken me in a perfectly vertical chute to less than 1,500 feet. It here adopted a horizontal attitude up-side down and proceeded to effect a tail first volplane." Continuing, he says: "The machine then gradually took up the vertical position again, describing a gigantic 'S' while doing so. Flattening out, I flew to a spot about two miles distant."

Has Made His Own Way.

William C. Redfield, the new secretary of commerce, began making his way in the world at fifteen. At that age he was employed as a clerk in the Pittsfield (Mass.) post office at three dollars a week. His next step was as salesman for a paper company. From Pittsfield he went to New York, securing a similar place with a paper house. Some time later he became an accountant for a tool manufacturing company, rose to the presidency of the concern, and after thirty years as a manufacturer resigned, having been elected to congress.

Altogether Too Successful.

Quizzer—"What's the matter, old man? You look worried." Sizzer—"I have cause to. I hired a man to trace my pedigree. Quizzer—"Well, what's the trouble? Haven't he been successful?" Sizzer—"Successful! I should say he has! I'm paying him hush money."—Judge.

Arnold a Lenient Examiner.

When Matthew Arnold was a school examiner a fellow inspector of a class of girl pupil-teachers asked Arnold to examine for him. Arnold gave each of the young women the "excellent" mark. "But," said the other inspector, "surely they are not all as good as they can be; some must be better than others." "Perhaps that is so," replied Arnold; "but then, you see, they are all such very nice girls."

Right-Handed Plants.

That there are right-handed plants and left-handed plants, has been reported to the Cambridge (England) Philosophical society by R. H. Compton. In an examination of eight varieties of two-rowed barley the first leaf was found to twist to the left in 58 per cent of more than 12,000 seedlings, and an excess of left-handed growth was found also in millet and in oats. In corn there seemed to be no marked tendency either way. No evidence of hereditary peculiarity appears to have been obtained and no special significance of the results is pointed out.

Most excuses are so thin that blind people can see through them.

SAW HER AFFINITY IN POET

Mme. Leblanc Openly Wooed Maurice Macteerlinck and Tells the Story of Her Triumph.

Of the wooing of Maurice Macteerlinck by Mme. Georgette Leblanc, the "Elli Blais" tells the story as given by the lady herself. Mme. Leblanc, on reading one of the poet's volumes, said to herself, said she: "This man shall be my husband and no other." She communicated this resolution to

her friends, who made her believe that Macteerlinck was an old man with one foot in the grave. What was her surprise, when the long-hoped-for meeting took place, to find that he was "young and strong and beautiful."

The lady ran towards the poet with a cry. But the poet bashfully recoiled, and little wonder, perhaps, for listen to Mme. Leblanc's own words: "I was like a little tigress. My heart was terribly excited; my cheeks burned; and my eyes were aflame." But there is no armor against fate,

especially when fate takes the bizarre but alluring form of a "little tigress in a tight black dress with a long train, and on the forehead, between the eyes, a simple blazing diamond."

So, continues the story of the interview, "I took his hand"—thus Mme. Leblanc—"and said to him, 'You are mine; you are my husband.' He was disconcerted by my boldness, which had the force of a storm in a forest. He questioned me on my self and my life. Sensitive as I am, I realized that he doubted me. 'Give me time,' I

said, 'and I will gain your confidence.' Was ever poet in this manner wooed and won?

And She Always Asks.
"You always go marketing with your wife, don't you?"
"Always; but I have an object in view."
"And what is that?"
"I have been seeking all the years of our married life for a dealer who will say 'No' when she asks him if his eggs or berries are fresh."

"Hey, Skinnay, Come on over!"

LATEST EFFECTS IN PARISIAN GOWNS



Models of black charmeuse and white lace, both featuring the draped skirt and transparent waists.

FOR DAY OR EVENING WEAR

Smart Coat That May Be Made Up in Black Satin or Other Materials to Suit the Taste.

This is an extremely smart coat of black satin; the style is one, however, that may be copied quite well in poplin, shantung, or fine cloth, and is suitable for day or evening wear. Our model is lined throughout with black mervel, which has the advantage over a colored lining that it looks well with a dress of any color, and is really better style for day wear. The right front is braided at edge with silk



braided, and is lightly draped up at lower part under a handsome passementerie ornament. The collar and cuffs are both at edge.

The hat has a crown of dark mauve straw, with a brim of lighter shade; it is trimmed with a wreath of mixed flowers.

Hessonite.
Hessonite might be a new disease or a new fad, but it's simply a new shade and it's named for the Grand Duke of Hesse. The shade, which is neither distinctly rose nor amethyst, but a blending of the two, is found chiefly in the semi-precious stones of translucent composition and brilliant luster such as are used for necklaces, chains and brooches, holders, as well as for hairpin tops and toilet pins of a minor character. Hessonite, considered as a color, somewhat partakes of the futuristic idea of shade blending, for the rose and the amethyst tones so melt into each other that it is impossible to say which one has the stronger characteristic.

Sashes for Color.
If one does not wish an all white gown for evening there is always the sash to fall back upon as a means of obtaining color. It may be as brilliant as some wishes or as demure. Flesh pink is so exceedingly popular that it is difficult to choose otherwise when one is building a summer evening gown, but the deeper shades of pink as well as purple, scarlet and green are all to be had for the asking, and fashion smiles upon each.

The coolest looking girdles are those of net. They are tied around the figure in a careless manner, and add to the diaphanous effect.

Ribbons.
The characteristics of the new ribbons are richness of coloring and very large, bold patterns. Large designs, poppies and orchids and roses are typical. In the velvet ribbons dark floral effects will be especially in fashion. Brocade ribbons, with floral backgrounds in rich tones, too, will be used for millinery.

COLORED FOOTWEAR IN VOGUE

Black and White Combinations Still Popular, Though Not in the Latest Style.

Great attention is paid to footwear by well dressed women at present. The most dressy styles are the sandals effects with and without buttons. High button boots have sandal strap openings, and low shoes in sandal strap style are in the button form.

Low-cut slippers are laced in sandal fashion with ribbons or leather straps across the instep, and fasten around the angles. Sometimes the strapping is simulated by an openwork design. This gives to the slipper a more permanent shape and outline than if the straps were fastened at will when the shoe is worn.

Lace shoes in English style have the vamp of the shoe in black leather, with a tan or beige cloth top, which is trimmed with strips of brown leather. These strips cover the instep and the back seams of the gaiters. If a shoe is made in a brown leather with a brown cloth top these little strips or bands are in black to afford a contrast.

Black and white combinations in footwear continue to be popular, in spite of the fact that colors are the newest feature in costumes. Black patent leathers with white dressed leather tops, both in high button and in low button shoes, are much worn. A very smart model has a garter inset of white silk rubber, over which the instep piece of white leather fastens with impression snap buttons.

ARTISTIC EFFECT IN FLOWERS

Each Woman Must Study for Herself How Best to Achieve the Desired Results.

Roses are best for evening wear. Even if they are buds do not wear three or four of them, as that would spoil the artistic effect. Select one full-blown crimson rose, or a delicate yellow one if you are dark haired, and tuck it into the coil of your hair, allowing it to nestle close to the ear. A pink rose will look well in the golden hair of the blonde girl. Some blondes may wear a yellow rose with good effect.

The smart way to wear flowers on the tailored suit is to attach them to the left lapel of the tailored coat. Violets look best worn near the waist line just a little to the left side, and tied with soft, narrow, shaded violet satin ribbon.

The girl who is just now wearing quaint fascias and has a fancy for parting her hair in the middle and dressing in a picturesque style may wear old-time garden flowers with artistic effect. They should be made into small bouquets and fastened to the chiffon scarf or the dainty multi-fishu, or a bunch of loose flowers may be worn at the corsage. Yellow, daisies gracefully arranged, make an attractive corsage bouquet.

A pretty custom is to wear one flower which becomes associated with your personality. Not every girl can afford expensive jewelry, but she can always have flowers.

Blue and White Japanese Crepe.
There is no excuse this season for not having attractive summer furnishings for one's self and one's home. Artistic goods are so very reasonable. Particularly pretty blue and white cotton crepe in Japanese effects can be purchased for 35 cents a yard. This material is suitable for kimono, draperies for windows, table covers and sofa pillows. Besides the fact of its cheapness and beauty, blue and white is one of the most looking combinations for hot weather that one can select.

Bliss for Wraps.
Molre silks are one of the accepted novelties for wraps, combination pajamas and for garnitures. Brocade and maline are in variety are being largely used for outer garments, combinations, trimmings, and coverings. It is expressed in an increased desire for the forthright fall season. Plain and printed chiffons are staples.

INCREASED DEMAND FOR HARNESS HORSES



Prize Winning Team at the Albany County Fair.

(By J. M. BELL.)
In spite of the marked increase in use of automobiles all over the country, it is a well-known fact among horse dealers that the right kind of harness horse is scarce and high. The real lovers of horse flesh still evince a lively sentiment regarding their equine friend, and this sentiment exploits itself in a practical way by good prices for the first class light harness horse, or roadster.

Style, speed, conformation and disposition are the firm cardinal requisites of a high-class light harness horse, every quality above mentioned is a necessary one and in order as mentioned. Without these four accomplishments an animal of the roadster class cannot command the top notch price on the market, so it is greatly to the advantage of the farmer, who at the same time is a breeder, to remember these requisites. It may be safely said that without style the light harness horse does not elicit admiration, that without speed he cannot "keep pace with the times," that without beauty of appearance or conformation he will not set off handsome trappings and equipment—and lastly that lacking a docile disposition he is practically useless for the purpose for which he is meant.

No animal used by man needs to be so carefully handled and trained as the roadster, for oftentimes he is driven by women and children therefore upon his docility, depends the safety of their lives.

In these days of horse terrors—such as motor-cars, bicycles, traction engines and the like, a horse must be thoroughly broken to be sold as safe, or "lady broke." He must be fearless as far as all ordinary objects are concerned, yet he must be imbued with the proper amount of spirit when occasion demands.

As it is a conceded fact among horsemen that the American trotter is the fastest light harness horse in the world, it is natural to suppose

COMFORTABLE HENS ARE THE LAYERS

Anything in Poultry Line Finds Market, but High Prices Paid for Choice Goods.

(By M. K. BOYER.)
Each year the poultryer better understands the care of poultry, knows their wants and has discovered how to keep them comfortable. The comfortable hens are the ones that do the laying.

About thirty years ago when poultry farming was young, as a business, a cry arose that it would not be long before there would be such a surplus of stock that prices would go tumbling, but notwithstanding that there are ten successful plants today to every one thirty years ago and the demand now has not half reached.

With the increase of supply came the increase of demand and today we are no nearer meeting the demand than we ever were.

However, there is a change in the market which must not be lost sight of. Almost anything in the poultry line sells, but the choicest prices are alone given to the "fancy goods."

The word "fancy" implies more than appearance. It means also quality. Poultry and egg buyers are becoming particular, but they are willing to pay for their goods. If they want the brown eggs they will not take white, and if they prefer the white the brown ones offer no temptation. The market today demands choice, plump, fresh stock. Have you got it? If so, the market is waiting for you.

We have today quite a number of breeds, and all, to a certain extent, are practical. But they will not, any one of them, fill all the purposes, therefore, it is necessary for a man to select only such breeds as will best serve his customers.

Of the entire list of breeds none will meet the demands of Americans so satisfactorily as do the American varieties and in this class the Plymouth Rocks, with the Rhode Island Reds closely following. Also our American strains of Light Brahmas and Leghorns.

The Brahmas belong to the Asiatic class as a breed, but the Light Brahmas as bred by our people is so different from that bred in England that one would hardly suppose them to be of the same family. This is also true of the Leghorns, which belong to the Mediterranean class.

Rye a Poor Ration.
Rye is the poorest of poultry grains. Corn and buckwheat should be fed sparingly, as they are very fattening. Wheat leads as a well balanced food, and barley is a close second. Feeding too much buckwheat has a tendency to produce a white skin and light colored yolks in eggs.

Comfort for Calf.
Plenty of pure water and a shady place to fight flies are two things that are easy to provide for calves, yet mean much to them.

SELECTING AND PREPARING SOILS

Good Supply of Decomposable Organic Matter Helps Bacterial Action of Plant.

Many people make the fatal mistake of expecting alfalfa to do well on soils that are not fit properly to produce any kind of crop, says Bulletin 36 of the Purdue university (Indiana) station. There is just as much need of careful selecting and preparing soils for alfalfa as for any other crop, probably more, because of its deep rooting habits and large plant food requirements.

Deep, loamy soils with open subsoils are undoubtedly best for alfalfa, but there is plenty of evidence to show that it may be successfully produced on almost any type of soil, from light sandy or gravelly loams and peats or mucks to heavy clays, provided that it is well drained, sweet, and properly supplied with organic matter and available plant food. In 348 trials conducted by the Purdue station in recent years in co-operation with farmers throughout Indiana, 68 out of 83 clays, 167 out of 188 loams, and 69 out of 77 sandy soils gave satisfactory results.

Many soils that at present are not fit for alfalfa culture may be made so by providing drainage facilities, correcting acidity, adding organic matter, or supplying needed plant food, according to the requirements. Good drainage is essential in order that the roots may go deep into the soil. Harpans must be broken up or avoided altogether. Soils that are sour may be made sweet by thorough drainage and the application of lime.

A good supply of decomposable organic matter in the soil helps the bacterial action in making plant food available, facilitates the inoculating process, and together with a good drainage prevents heating in the spring. For soils that are out of condition in this respect, a good way to supply organic matter is to raise and plow under a crop of cowpeas or some green manuring crop before attempting to grow alfalfa.

Peat and muck soils may be used for alfalfa if they are well drained and properly supplied with mineral plant food. Potash is nearly always lacking in these soils and often phosphoric acid and lime must also be supplied. Soils that are subject to flooding are not good for alfalfa.

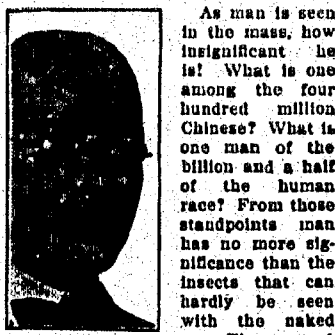
Cleanliness With Ration.
Always discard any decayed potato or other vegetable, and cut away any decayed portion, before feeding them to feed to the poultry. A hen dislikes a rotten potato as much as you do, and if forced to eat it, she is harmed thereby.

Largest Incubator.
One of the largest incubators in use for hatching chicks is to be found in New Orleans. It is operated by electricity and the heat is automatically controlled.

What Is A Man?

By REV. J. H. RALSTON
Secretary of Correspondence Department
Muddy Bible Institute, Chicago

THINK—What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?—Psalm 84.



As man is seen in the mass, how insignificant he is! What is one among the four hundred million Chinese? What is one man of the billion and a half of the human race? From those standpoints man has no more significance than the insects that can hardly be seen with the naked eye. The most of us drop out of life and not a ripple of interest is created on the surface of society. On the other hand as we look at man as he is seen in his real being, as he is represented to us in the scriptures, how great does he appear! Only a little lower than the angels, crowned with honor and glory, and given dominion over the creatures. An old poet has very well expressed our thought in this way:

An heir of glory! frail child of dust! Helpless immortal! insect indelible! A worm! a god! I tremble at myself, And in myself am lost.

We must keep in mind that the question is, What is man that thou art mindful of him? It is God that is in mind here, his estimate of man. In the first place man is mortal, that is, he is like all beings composed of flesh, bones and blood; he is born, he lives, he dies. Now if that were all could we say that God has put his mind upon him? What has God done for man as an animal? If man would obey God's laws would he not be stronger, more comely, in person, would he not be better housed, have more beautiful and pleasant surroundings?

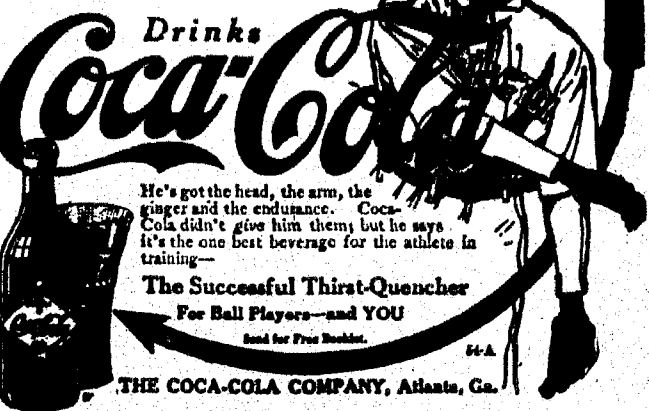
But man is a moral being, and here we are approaching the image of God. Here we may include in the likeness of God the intellect also. As a moral being man is accountable to God. Here is also the realm of conscience, the capacity of distinguishing between right and wrong. And here we may find that the thoughtfulness of God receives emphasis. Every provision is made for man's moral perfection. If a conflict arises between the merely physical and the moral, the moral is preferred, and rightly so, because it is in this that the relationship between God and man is more clearly shown. Every man has a conscience unless indeed he may have put it to death by his own neglect or abuse of it. And God does not leave man with the capacity of distinguishing between right and wrong without a criterion of right, and we have the Bible. We have, too, the advantages that come from association with men and women of high moral character, and we have the immediate life of Jesus Christ, which a late writer has spoken of in the term, "the moral glory of Jesus Christ."

There is no use denying that man thinks very highly of himself, and it is the spontaneous disposition of man, when asked as to his moral or spiritual state, to say that he is perfectly right. The redemptive work of Jesus Christ throws the searchlight on man, and he sees himself as God sees him, and gets the correct answer to the question, What is man that God should think upon him and visit him? In the first place he is not right. He is not just slightly wrong. Taking the teaching of the only book that has ever fairly depicted man, we must concede that the picture is gruesome and sad. At the very beginning of the race when man had not gotten far from the state of perfect innocence, it was said that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. Job said that if he attempted to justify himself his mouth would condemn him. David said that all men are gone astray, that they had altogether become filthy, that there was not one that did good, no, not one. Isaiah saw that all of man professed righteousness was as filthy rags, and that his iniquities like the wind had taken him away. Jesus Christ spoke of some men as a generation of vipers, and questioned whether out of them, being evil, any good thing could come. The picture that Paul gives in his letters to the Romans and Galatians is one that makes us shudder. Thus is man as God thinks on him, and there is nothing less than God could do for him but to redeem him out of his wretchedness and misery and death. As God thus saw him he saw in him the most glowing possibilities of future greatness and glory. The glory of the Christian religion is that it makes provision for man's regeneration, not simply his spiritual inward regeneration, but the regeneration of man in his whole being. Twelve-born men can be numbered this minute by the tens of thousands, men whose present is an utterance from the past a day is from night. God sees in every man, however low, an angel that is more beautiful than the angel that the sculptor sees in the block of marble.

In the history of the human race God has visited them in judgment, in mercy. In the person of Jesus Christ God visited Jerusalem about nineteen hundred years ago, and the saddest moment in the history of Israel was when she did not recognize the day of her visitation, and to this day God is visiting Israel in judgment. As God now sees man in his sinful condition, and thinks on him, he wants to visit him, and wishes to see in man his own image now so marred and stained. To show this thoughtfulness and desire to visit man in mercy he made the greatest sacrifice that it was possible for him to make, even that of his son.

Here's Walter Johnson

Washington "Nationals" (American League) one of the speediest pitchers of either of the big leagues—he



Drinks
Coca-Cola
He's got the head, the arm, the ginger and the endurance. Coca-Cola didn't give him them, but he says it's the one best beverage for the athlete in training—
The Successful Thirst-Quencher For Ball Players—and YOU
Send for Free Booklet.

Easiest Way.
The reason the shoe clerk never asks a woman what size shoe she wears is because it is easier for him to measure her foot than to argue with her.—Galveston News.

Not For Sale.
Friend—And what would such a picture cost?
Proud Artist—It is not to be sold.
Friend (with ready assent)—I believe you!

Suited to the Case.
"Why does Jobberly call his stout wife his bantling?"
"I suppose it is because he induced her to bant."

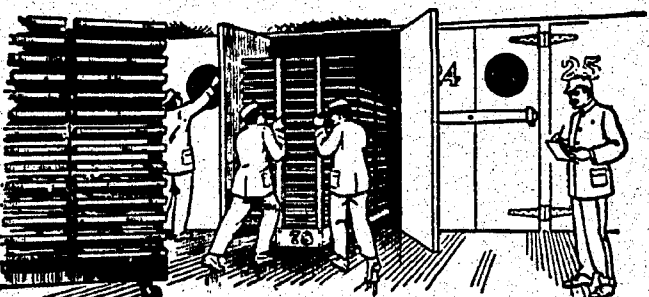
Their Fitness.
"Talking about police shoes—"
"What about them?"
"I wonder if they are all copper toes?"

Works Both Ways.
Possibly, as the saw says, faint heart never won fair lady. But, on the other hand, it may have kept a man from getting away.—Atchison Globe.

Heat Lightning.
Heat lightning is ascribed to distant lightning flashes which are below the horizon, but illuminate the higher strata of clouds, so that their brightness is visible at great distances; they produce no sound, probably in consequence of the fact of their being so far off that the rolling of thunder cannot reach the ear of the observer.

London 'Bus Vanishes.
In view of the inquiry now in progress in London in connection with the city's motor traffic, including the question of the motor 'bus, it is of interest to note that while in 1903 there were 3,500 horse 'buses plying the streets of the metropolis this number has now been reduced to 100, and it is expected that by the beginning of 1914 the horse 'bus will have finally vanished. Richard Tilling, whose well-known firm started the famous Tilling 'buses in the year of the great exhibition with a single one-horse omnibus, recently stated that "there will not be a single omnibus horse seen in London by the end of this year." Old horse 'buses are now used as bungalows and cricket pavilions, and though the average original cost of each was \$700, they are now sold for about \$15 a piece.

We Cook the Breakfast



Your Part is Easy
(The above shows one of many huge ovens in which Grape-Nuts food is given a second baking—from 12 to 15 hours.)

A delicious, wholesome food that is perfectly baked in the spotless kitchens of Postumville—ready to serve direct from the package—

Grape-Nuts

made from choice whole wheat and malted barley.

Medical investigation has found the outer coat of these grains to be rich in "phosphates" which go to make up body and nerve tissues.

In making Grape-Nuts the whole grains are used, including the outer coat of the wheat with its content of natural Phosphate of Potash—so essential for the well-balanced nourishment of muscle, brain and nerves.

Hosts of active, thinking people, who enjoy their Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast every morning and keep well and happy, know

"There's a Reason"

Thousands visit the Grape-Nuts factories each year and watch the interesting processes. You are most welcome!

Opera House

Wednesday, August 20th

C. S. PRIMROSE Offers

THE GREAT NEW YORK SUCCESS.
DIRECT FROM ONE YEAR AT THE
LYCEUM THEATRE NEW YORK CITY.

THE THIEF

By HENRI BERNSTEIN, with
Helene Guilbert
and a Great Cast.



A COMPLETE SCENIC PRODUCTION

Every husband, wife, lover, sweetheart, in the country should see "THE THIEF", a truly wonderful play, which is a parade of a husband's criticism and a wife's endeavor to please, even at the sacrifice of her reputation.

Prices for this Engagement: :: 50c, 75c and \$1.00

WOMAN SAVED LOVER

SURELY GIRL'S BEING ON TRAIN
WAS ACT OF PROVIDENCE.

That Fred Chalmers is Alive Today,
and Able to Walk, is Due Solely
to the Pleasings of His
Sweetheart.

Fred Chalmers of the Frisco System will swear to this one. The story comes to me at hand, but, even at that, I am inclined to believe with him. On any other night it would have been merely the chances of railroadings, but this night it was different.

"Feeling pretty fine, I see," someone remarked to him as he hooked his engine to the Meteor, southwest from St. Louis.

"No name for it," he grinned in reply. "We'll fly today. Might be someone waiting for me at the other end." And they did fly. Chalmers opened up and took the whole run at record speed. But this was in that same old period of 1907, and there was a compound curve at Rollo, Mo., that lay in wait for him. When he left the rails his speed was so great that the engine was flung right over backward and rested close beside the baggage car, setting it alight. All in a minute, from whistling a love song to the girl he expected to greet at the end of the run, he found himself facing a slow roasting.

He felt as if he had the whole train across his knees, and, twisting himself, he could see that the broken door of the baggage car held him pinned down to the roof of the cab. The flames were breaking out close to him, and his chances looked slim.

Harry Prescott, the dining car conductor, was first to see his danger, but the door was jammed fast.

"Get an ax, Harry," he growled. "Cut my legs off at the knees. It's my only hope."

Prescott made a jump for the first car, which lay on the side in the ditch. He could not get at the ax in its rack on account of a girl who had her knees pinched between the last two cars. He took in the situation in an instant, shoved his chair over the broken baggage car, and faced the ax with one hand, took her by the arm with the other, and pulled her into the open.

He did it incidentally, not even looking at the girl, but as people will go in a state of great excitement, he could not hear at the time.

"Sorry I can't help you, but I got to cut Fred Chalmers' legs off."

She had fallen in a heap, too bruised to stand, but at his words she jumped to her feet and bubbled off excitedly after him toward the engine. And, as she ran, she began to sob.

"Don't cut his legs off! Don't do it, please. He's my Harry! I'm going to meet him today, and he can't walk without legs."

Prescott neither heard nor saw her, but as he reached the engine he found Chalmers leaning back full length to avoid the flames. His trousers were half burned, and even his coat was catching fire. There was no time to waste. Prescott raised the ax and Chalmers closed his eyes.

But the ax did not help her. The girl had seized it. Prescott swung around, as much to avoid the flames as to face her; and she, pointing to the blazing door, cried:

"Lift it off, can't you? Lift it off, I tell you! Didn't you lift it off me?"

It was no time to argue, and she held the ax with all her strength.

"Lift it off!" she cried again. "It's loose."

Chalmers heard the voice just as he was sinking into unconsciousness, and instinctively raised himself up. He was too much astonished at seeing the girl to realize what happened then; but, involuntarily raising his legs, the weight gave way, a charred end of board fell across his feet, and Prescott, quick to see the chance, seized him by the arm and pulled him free from the cab.

"I wanted to ride with you, Harry, without you knowing it," the girl whispered to him. "Providence must have made me take this train."—Kansas City Star.

Highest Railroad.

Between the Mulato river in Chile and Potosi in Bolivia a railroad line whose highest point is 15,000 feet above sea level has been constructed. This is the highest railroad in the world. The road connecting Argentina and Chile reaches almost the same height. An English company proposes to construct a road still higher to unite Mount Popocatepetl, this volcano being 17,500 feet above sea level. This new line will serve principally to transport sulphur from a bed in the mountain containing, according to the estimate of experts, millions of tons.

Dog Holds Up Train.

When a highly bred and prized bull dog jumped from the baggage car on an express train near Sunbury, Pa., after it had chewed itself loose from its leash, the train was stopped while the crew chased it over snow-covered farm lands for half an hour. The animal was finally captured. The train arrived here nearly an hour late. Express employees said the dog was insured for \$1,000.

J. L. Baer, of this city makes a specialty of castration, in horses and all kinds of domestic animals. He has 24 years experience. In his service in this section last year, he had no man call him back for want of imperfect work. He makes a specialty of ridgling horses. Address: J. L. Baer, Grayling.

Charges reasonable as can be done. Will go anywhere whenever called. Mar 20 '12

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous membranes.

F. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O.

SAVES BABES; HELD AS THIEF

Nurse Arrested on Employer's Charge of Stealing \$500 After Rescue of His Children.

New York.—After rescuing two children from a burning house March 10, Mae Benlein, sixteen years old, was arrested recently on the charge of stealing \$500 worth of jewelry untouched by the flames. The charge was made by the father of the children, George H. Murray, a broker.

On the night of the fire, Mr. and Mrs. Murray went to a theater. They returned to find their home almost burned down and to learn that Mary



Mae Benlein.

Benlein had twice risked her life to save the children, and had herself been overcome by smoke. Naturally, she was acclaimed a heroine. Her salary was increased and she was assured that she would be taken care of for the rest of her life. While the family was finding a new home the girl was sent to her grandmother.

A detective went to the grandmother's home and looked over the girl's things. Jewelry and clothing missed by her employers was found.

Remarkable Cure For Dysentery.

I was attacked with dysentery about July 15th, and used the doctor's medicine and other remedies with no relief, only getting worse all the time. I was unable to do anything and my weight dropped from 145 to 125 pounds. I suffered for about two months when I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I used two bottles of it and it gave me permanent relief. writes B. W. Hill of Snow Hill, N. C. For Sale by all dealers. Adv.

Notice of hearing Claims before Court.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Ivy C. Hinkley, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 4th day of August, A. D. 1913 have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment; and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the fourth day of December, A. D. 1913, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Thursday the 4th day of December, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated August 4th A. D. 1913.
WILLIAM B. BATTISON,
Judge of Probate.

Notice of Hearing Claims Before Court.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Fred Bloom, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 31st day of August, A. D. 1913, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment; and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling in said county, on or before the 9th day of December, A. D. 1913, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 9th day of December, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated Aug. 31st, A. D. 1913.
WILLIAM B. BATTISON, Judge of Probate.

The Famous Salt and Mineral Baths at Manistee, Michigan

Showerbaths, Massage, Dietetics, Skin Diseases, Cures, etc. The baths are situated in a beautiful park, and are surrounded by a large body of water. The water is pure and soft, and is of great benefit to the system. The baths are open all year, and are a great resort for the invalid and the healthy alike. For further information, apply to the Manistee Hotel, Manistee, Mich.

Endurance Counts Most

WHEN your sheds are full of machines and one or two are crowded out into the open, which is it that invariably stands outside with the sun and the wind beating on it every day, drying and warping the wood, or with rain rusting the iron? It's the wagon. Other machines are stored away, dry and covered, yet many of them work for short seasons only. The wagon works the year around, is always under the strain of heavy burdens, always getting rough treatment. It can't stand the strain of such a life for many years unless, like I H C wagons—

Weber New Bettendorf Steel King

it has built into it the utmost of endurance, toughness, and sturdiness. I H C wagons are built of wood of very best quality, every bit as good as they look. Look them over, you don't find any cross grained, knotty, split, or faulty timber. Every stick—oak and hickory for the wheels, yellow or bay poplar for box sides and long leaf yellow pine for bottoms, is selected from first grade lumber and carefully inspected. Every stick is toughened and seasoned by two or three years of air-drying.

All steel and iron parts are chosen with the same end in view—greatest durability and longest life. Experts test and verify every part. Before the wagon is ready for you it must pass many thorough inspections. The timber, metal, shaping and fitting, painting, every detail must be just right.

Buy one now, watch its steady service on your farm, and mark this—your future reliance will be on the I H C wagon. That future order is our ultimate aim. Columbus and Weber wagons have wood gears; New Bettendorf and Steel King have steel gears. See them at the dealer's. Get catalogues from him, or, write the

International Harvester Company of America
(Incorporated)
Saginaw, Mich.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect May 4, 1913.

From Down.	To Up.
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
6:00 12:25	6:00 12:25
12:34 3:02	12:34 3:02
3:11 5:40	3:11 5:40
5:49 8:18	5:49 8:18
8:27 10:56	8:27 10:56
11:05 1:34	11:05 1:34
1:43 4:12	1:43 4:12
4:21 6:50	4:21 6:50
6:59 9:28	6:59 9:28
9:37 12:06	9:37 12:06
12:15 2:44	12:15 2:44
2:53 5:22	2:53 5:22
5:31 8:00	5:31 8:00
8:09 10:38	8:09 10:38
10:47 1:16	10:47 1:16
1:25 3:54	1:25 3:54
4:03 6:32	4:03 6:32
6:41 9:10	6:41 9:10
9:19 11:48	9:19 11:48
11:57 2:26	11:57 2:26
2:35 5:04	2:35 5:04
5:13 7:42	5:13 7:42
7:51 10:20	7:51 10:20
10:29 12:58	10:29 12:58

† Daily, except Sunday.

Good Reason for His Enthusiasm.

When a man has suffered for several days with colic, diarrhoea or other form of bowel complaint and is then cured sound and well by one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as is often the case, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially in this case of a severe attack when life is threatened. Try it when in need of such a remedy. It never fails. Sold by all dealers.

SAN JAK

The Greatest Cure and Preventive for Bright's Disease.

No one ever cured kidney trouble with a pill, powder, tablet or mineral water. The reason is there is nothing in them by which you can force the drug to the vital point and neutralize the poison in the tissue and reduce the inflammation or granulation of the kidneys. (These are statistics by the most eminent men in the faculty.) Symptoms of kidney trouble—swelling under the eyes, grayish white or wax color of the skin denotes granular diseases of the kidneys. The cure is SAN-JAK. The reason is clear. SAN-JAK neutralizes poison in the tissue of the vital organs of the body, clearing away inflammation and catarrh in all parts of the digestive tract and vital organs. SAN-JAK is the only preparation allowing a normal expansion of the kidneys at all times, by which action the kidneys are enabled to absorb alkaline sulphates, which are the decomposed products of the bowels, and eliminate them. Otherwise, in renal weakness, this condition is the cause of ill health and Bright's with rheumatism. SAN-JAK will not harm a well person, and for the weak ones its faithful use means perfect health and strength for young and old. Man should die of old age, not disease.

San-Jak will keep your blood as pure as a lily. We sell San-Jak and will guarantee satisfaction or return the price of one bottle, \$1.00.

Central Drug Store
Grayling, Mich.

MAN IN PERIL SAVED BY A BOY

Holds Unconscious Man in Standing Position Between Moving Trains in New York.

New York.—Henry Elliott of Moonachie, N. J., saved Victor Elsasner, also of Moonachie, from death at the Woodbridge railroad station. Elliott was on a train which had started when Elsasner attempted to get on. He missed his footing and fell on the rails beside the train and was stunned. Elliott saw that an express train was coming jumped from the train, ran back and lifted the unconscious man and held him standing between the two moving trains.

Farmer's Wife Mother of 18.
Stillwater, Okla.—A son, the eighth child, has been born into the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell. Sixteen of the children are living. Mitchell is a prosperous farmer.

Why He Hesitated.
"Why didn't you go to the assistance of the defendant in the fight?" asked the judge of a policeman. "Sure," was the answer, "an 'Ol didn't know which way them was goin' to be th' defendant, yer honor."

How the Trouble Starts.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. "Take Chamberlain's Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Place Your Orders
With this
Office for



Keep Laces Fresh.

White laces should never be put away without first being cleaned and repaired. It should then be laid in a box lined with blue tissue paper, and sprinkled all over with a little powdered magnesia, the paper being then wrapped round the laces so that it is completely protected from the air. When the laces are again required the magnesia can easily be shaken out.

Onion With Duck.
Many people dislike the taste of wild duck, but by boiling ducks in water enough to cover, with one good sized onion and a pinch of baking soda, until onion is tender, that strong taste will vanish. Then your duck is ready to bake, or, if jointed, drain a few minutes, roll in flour and fry in hot fat until a nice brown.

Ham Sandwiches.
Ham should always be finely chopped when used for sandwich filling, as this chopping frees the meat from all gristle. To a cup of chopped ham add a saltspoonful of mustard, a dash of cayenne pepper and thick cream or melted butter until the ham spreads easily. Spread between thin slices of battered white bread.

Costly Treatment.

I was troubled with constipation, indigestion and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and treatment," writes C. H. Hines, of Whitlow, Ark. "I went to St. Louis hospital in New Orleans, but no cure effected. On returning home I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets, and worked right along. I used them for some time and am now alright." Sold by all dealers. Adv.

RUBBER STAMPS
TYPEWRITER
RIBBONS and Supplies
COPPER and STEEL
ENGRAVINGS and
LITHOGRAPHING.

OLD MAN LOSES HIS BRIDE?

Young Wife Makes Mistake in Room and He Directs Three Hours' Night Search.

New York.—Passengers on the Kronprinzessin Cecilie, when the vessel reached port from Bremen, brought an amusing story of an elderly bridegroom who lost his nineteen-year-old bride for three hours one night on the voyage.

The bride said good night and left her husband of seventy-two years in the smoking room. Half an hour later he decided to go to his stateroom. He was startled to find his bride away, and after waiting fifteen minutes gave an alarm.

Seven stewards searched the liner for two hours, and brought the report that she must have been drowned. Then the husband led a search party himself. After awakening the occupants of seventy rooms he found his wife peacefully sleeping in an unoccupied stateroom next to his own. She had made a mistake, she explained.

Suffered Eczema Fifty Years. Now Well.

Seems a long time to endure the awful burning, itching, smarting, skin-disease, known as "tetter"—another name for eczema. Seema good to realize also that Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment has proven a perfect cure. Mrs. D. L. Kenney writes: "I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to you for your Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It has cured my tetter, which has troubled me for over fifty years." All druggists or by mail \$50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

We handle the VERY BEST in Quality only.